JUNE BUG

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INTRODUCING

THE

JUNE BUG

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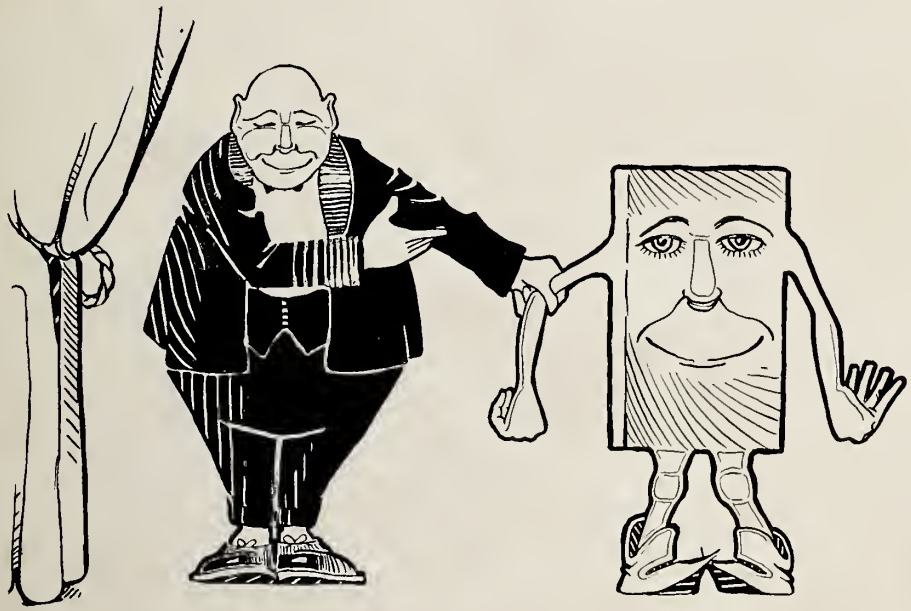

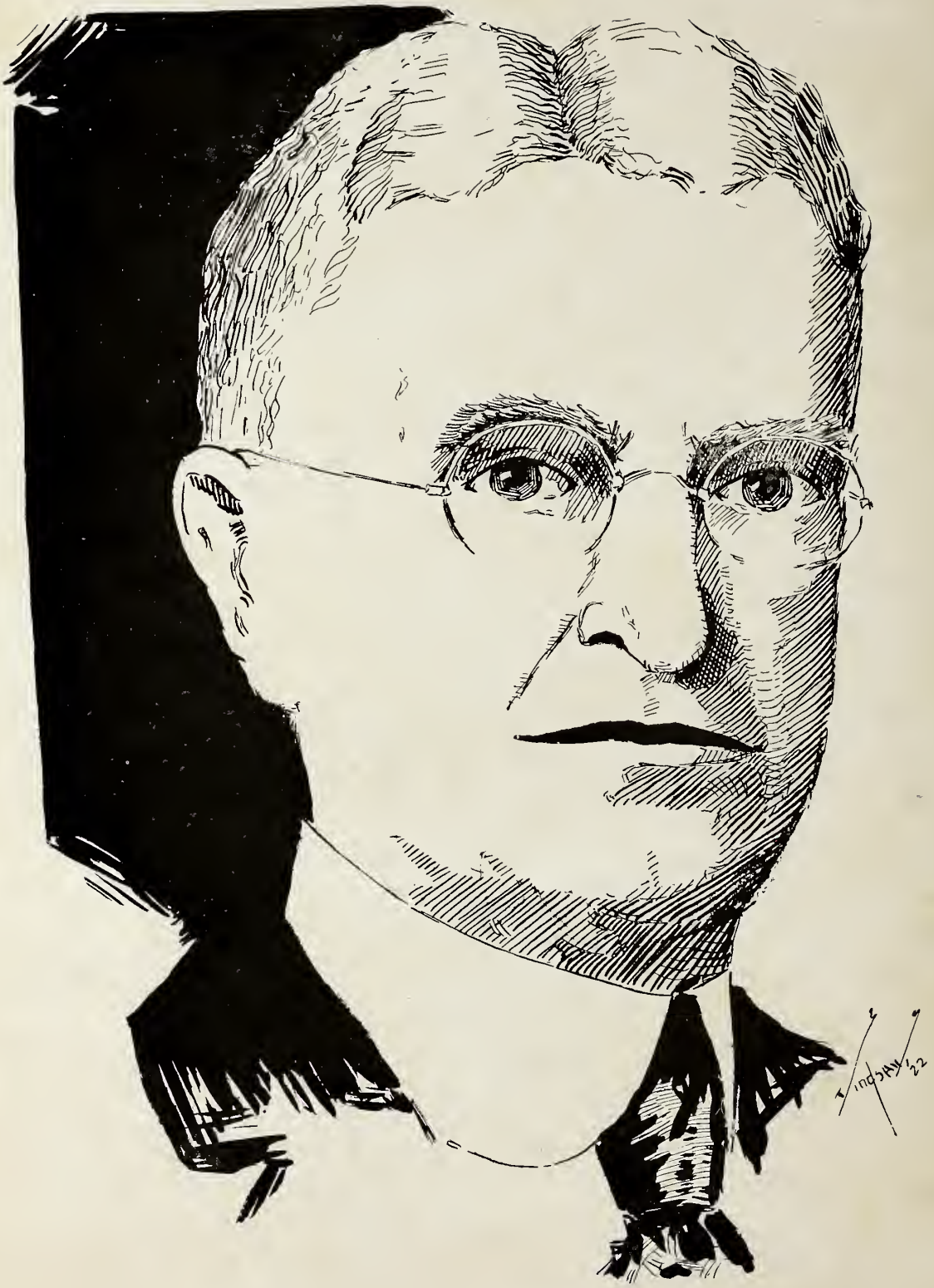

To

MISS ETHEL M. PARMENTER

in Appreciation of

Her Untiring Effort to be

Everybody's Friend

The Class of '22 Dedicates this Book.

Editorial

Probably an editorial should be formal, picturesque, and expressive, but after trying to express ourselves beautifully, we have decided to make an historical sketch.

East Tech has been without an annual for two years. Nothing could have been more disappointing to those four graduating classes. It was the heroic effort of the Original Committee that saved the classes of '22 from a similar, ignominious graduation. It was with a sigh of relief that they rested, after the thermometer had broken the top at 1000. They rested, but the work had just begun. At the election, the class decided that they had already done their duty, and new hands took up the task of publication.

The inertia produced by two years of inactivity was extremely difficult to overcome. After the staff was elected and the board appointed, close observation could perceive no one with experience in annual work.

THE JUNE BUG '22 is the product of experiment and "bitter-sweet" experiences.

Great credit and thanks are due to our faculty representation, Miss Blake and Mr. Tremper, for their wonderful co-operation, especially at a time when being "faculty adviser" for a practically new project was anything but inviting. The work of the other members of the faculty who do not possess this title is also greatly appreciated. We are grateful to Miss Sudborough for editing the "sweet" Senior Write-ups; to Mr. Hill and Mr. Wydman for overcoming the Jinx of the Tea Room Picture; to Miss Hirshman and Miss Bruckshaw for their department supervision; to Miss Ward for her "artistic" advice; and to Miss Martha Collings for her section of humor.

Many of the student body have contributed with articles unsigned. Of these, special credit goes to Eleanor Zwolinski for the senior write-ups and poetry; and to Charlotte Day, Carol Cunningham, Russell Cunningham, and Mabel Bauer.

In the following pages are represented the ambitions and achievements of our seniors, some exaggerated, some condensed. But the staff's achievement has been to include them all within these two covers.

Jack R. Wright.

CONTENTS

Graduates
Classes
Literary
Societies
Activities
Shops
Athletics
Jokes

ANNUAL BOARD

Original Committee..... Norman Dornbirer, Virginia Brock, Charles Erickson, George Farr

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Club Editors..... Carl Maerkle, Isabelle Budden

Shop Editors..... Harold McArt, Marcia Gegelein

Art Editor..... Edward Senger

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Mildred C. Holhurst

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Arthur Schurdell

Editor-in-Chief
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Associate Editor
Virginia Brock

STAFF

Leslie MacLean

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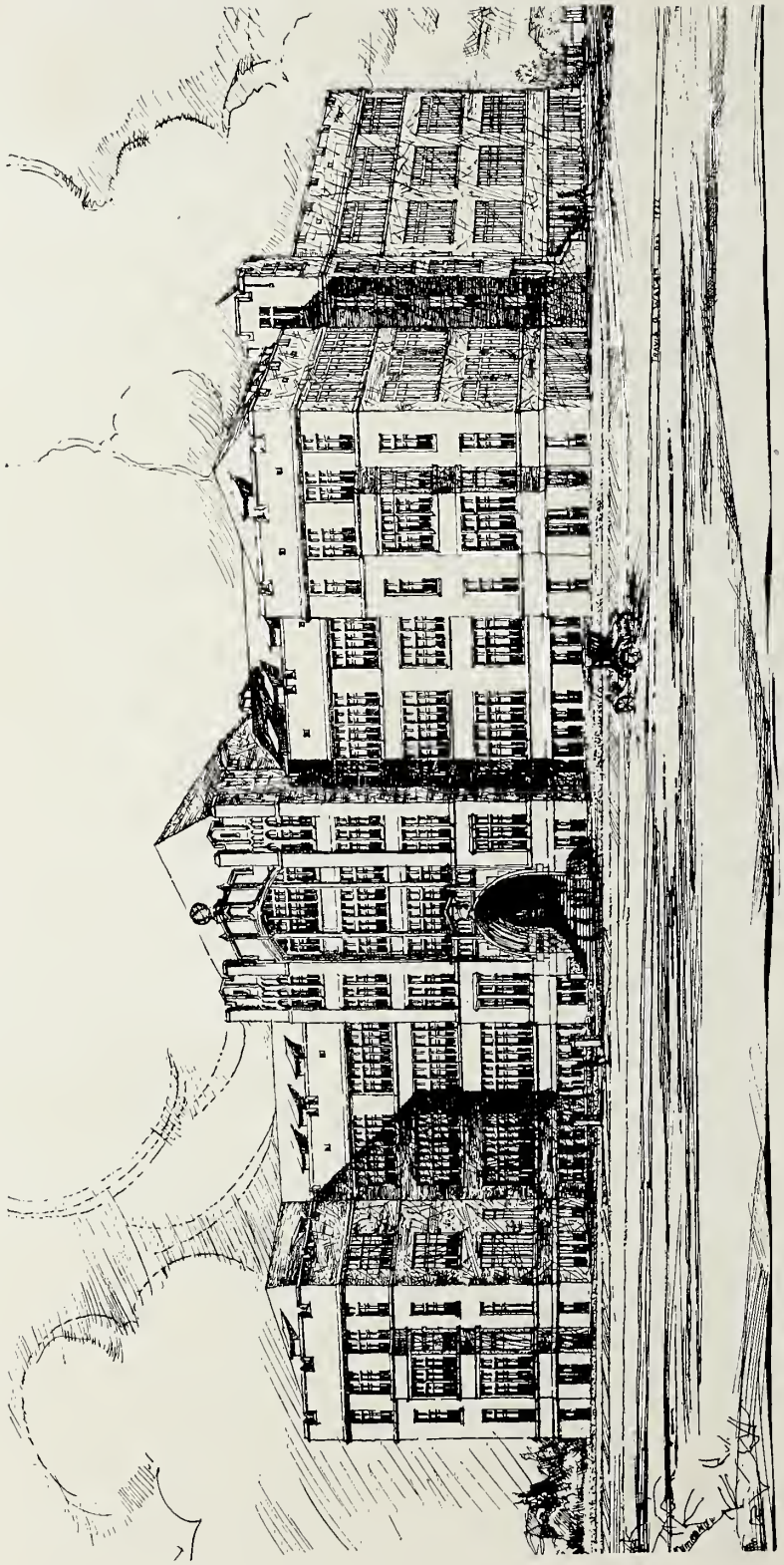
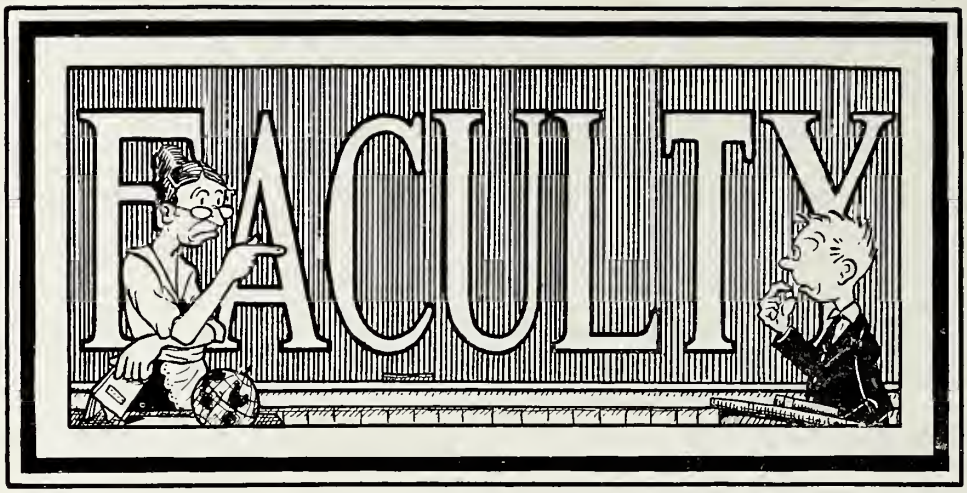
Emma Palmer



OUR FACULTY



Anderson, C. L.	12620 Brackland Ave.	Science.
Arbuthnot, Ann	2263 Demington Dr.	Botany.
Bathrick, Harry A.	2205 Bellfield Ave.	Principal.
Beach, Geo. E.	1361 Edwards Ave., Lakewood	Math.
Bahls, Grace L.	2627 Idlewood Rd.	Domestic Science.
Baker, W. T. S.	2627 Idlewood Rd.	English.
Baltzel, Irene	2024 E. 82 St.	French and Spanish.
Beaton, Margaret	11914 W. Boulevard	Sewing.
Bruckshaw, Maude	1876 Ansel Rd.	English.
Bishop, Laura	1886 E. 101 St.	Domestic Art.
Blake, Theodora M.	860 B'dway, Bedford, O.	English.
Burroughs, Fred N.	3301 Beechwood, Cleveland Heights	Math.
Bliss, T. M.	1914 W. 73 St.	Cabinet Making.
Bollman, Nell	Y. W. C. A.	History.
Carpenter, Geo. C.	2036 W. 98 St.	Math.
Cameron, Robert F.	1944 E. 66 St.	Auto Shop.
Chapman, Mabel E.	1461 E. 112 St.	Gym.
Coburn, Bertha M.	9523 Carnegie Ave.	Applied Art.
Collings, Martha	3016 Lincoln Blvd., Cleveland Hts.	English.
Collings, Ruth	3016 Lincoln Blvd., Cleveland Hts.	History.
Canfield, Ralph H.	10032 Pierpont Ave.	Mechanical Drawing.
Craum, J. M.	1764 Noble Rd.	Chemistry and Science.
Cushman, Vera C.	2061 E. 83 St.	Commercial.
Cherubini, G.	2633 E. 121 St.	French and Spanish.
Duff, Joseph B.	1636 Carlyon Rd.	Pattern Making.
Davis, Geo.	1391 E. 105 St.	English.
Davis, Grace	2046 E. 88 St.	History.
De Ryke, Florence	1728 Lakefront Ave.	French and Dram.
Durstine, W. E.	107 Burton Ave.	History.
Davidson, O. C.	8812 Carnegie Ave.	Drawing.
Donaldson, P. B.	1487 E. 116 St.	Cabinet Making.
Doran, Susan	1883 E. 107 St.	Domestic Art.
Ewalt, Clara C.	Fern Hall Hotel, 3250 Euclid Ave.	Journalism.
Elmer, Clara M.	10719 Grantwood Ave.	English.
Edwards, Margaret	930 E. 129 St.	Domestic Science.
Freeman, M. T.	7702 Dix Court	Electrical Construction.
Frost, G. B.	1853 Vassar Ave.	Athletics.
Fay, Olive	1941 E. 93 St.	Lunchroom.

Giltinan, Ellen N.	1856 Grantham Rd.	Math.
Grant, Edna	10810 Fairchild Ave.	English.
Greer, Carlotta C.	2515 Norfolk Rd.	Dom. Science and Chem.
Gardner, Mary L.	1930 E. 81 St.	General Science.
Garrett, Zulieme	7217 Hough Ave.	Chemistry and Science.
Gish, Bessey	2074 E. 83 St.	General Science.
Gourley, R. L.	1615 Lakefront Ave.	Electrical Construction.
Gregory, Elizabeth	Y. W. C. A.	Art.
Henry, Marcia	1973 E. 70 St.	English.
Hilgen, E. A.	4815 Bridge Ave.	Drawing.
Hayes, Seth	11815 Chesterfield Ave.	Chemistry.
Hirshman, Elsie	2812 W. 14 St.	English.
Hill, R. W.	10115 Parkgate Ave.	Drawing.
Holt, Clyde W.	6913 Franklin Ave.	Chemistry.
Horkan, M. J.	978 E. 131 St.	Foundry.
Howarth, John	1415 E. 110 St.	Pattern Making.
Hyde, Marietta	11501 Mayfield Rd.	English.
Hursh, O. C.	1449 Elmwood Ave., Lakewood	Math.
Hawkins, V. D.	109 Burton Ave., Bratenahl	Assistant Principal.
Kennedy, A. D.	10720 Fairchild Ave.	Art.
Kern, G. I.	2978 Somerton Rd.	Gym.
Kane, Blanche Gordon	2126 E. 93 St.	Sewing.
Kennedy, H. W.	1360 Andrews Ave., Lakewood	Math.
Kern, E. S.	1715 Shaw Ave.	Agriculture.
Kinder, W. B.	2203 E. 93 St.	Math.
Krill, Leonard H.	12540 Clifton Boulevard	English.
Krohn, Helene	15008 Plymouth Ave.	General Science.
Kyle, Harriet	1667 Hillcrest	Music and English.
Lawrence, Dean	2995 Corydon Rd.	Math.
Lind, Katherine	1921 E. 70 St.	Commercial.
Lanken, Conrad C.	560 E. 118 St.	Mill Room.
Lott, Dwight W.	9392 Amesbury Ave.	Physics.
Littlefield, J. D.	1502 E. 118 St.	Machine Shop.
Lommen, Dorothy S.	1520 E. 129 St.	Gym.
Meier, Lester	12814 Arlington Ave.	Gym.
Morgan, Russell	1340 Marlann Ave.	Music.
McKitrick, May	2050 E. 83 St.	Assistant Principal.
Morris, Ethel	8701 Birchdale Ave.	English.
Matthias, Gertrude	1595 E. 85 St.	Domestic Science.
McGowan, Laura T.	3215 Hyde Park	Math.
Neighbour, Estelle	8701 Birchdale Ave.	English.
Olivet, Howard G.	1212 E. 74 St.	Pattern Making.
Parmenter, Ethel M.	1702 E. 84 St.	Social Problems.
Parr, John	1854 Beersford Ave.	Gym.
Penfield, Edith M.	1482 E. 84 St.	History.
Peeling, O. J.	7404 Lexington Ave.	Math.
Pohlman, Karl	13604 Garden Rd.	Math.
Poiesz, Clemens J.	952 Selwyn Rd.	Mechanical Drawing.
Pierce, Edwin	5918 Olive Court	Chemistry.
Pierce, Ruth	2060 E. 81 St.	Botany.
Reenders, B. J.	14008 Kinsman Ave.	Machine Shop.
Rush, Josephine	9920 North Boulevard	Trade Sewing.
Roethlisberger, A.	Norwalk, O.	Assistant Principal.
Ruecker, Emilie	11914 W. Boulevard	Art.
Ruggles, Mary	2121 Adelbert Rd.	Botany.
Ross, F. H.	5720 Whittier Ave.	Cabinet Shop.
Riley, Willet M.	7603 Sagamore Ave.	Sheet Metal.
Robbins, James E.	1271 E. 146 St., E. C.	Drawing, Man. Training.

Robinson, E. P.	2672 E. 126 St.	Physics.
Sable, Edward J.	13900 Svec Ave.	Physics.
Saurwein, Albert	4144 E. 76 St.	Cabinet Making.
Shanks, Alice	2320 Delvare Rd., Cleveland Hts.	Science.
Sinnen, Anne	2965 Hampshire Rd., Cleveland Hts.	English.
Stute, E. C.	10610 Manor Ave.	Pattern Making.
Seaborn, J. E.	12431 Chesterfield Ave.	Cabinet Making.
Schalk, Marmaduke	17501 Franklin Ave.	Drawing.
Seymour, Niles E.	1411 E. 111 St.	Mechanical Drawing.
Strong, G. W.	3463 E. 142 St.	Math.
Sudborough, Elizabeth	1860 Farmington Rd.	English.
Sapp, Netta S.	10618 Wilbur Ave.	Math.
Smiley, Virgil	17313 Franklin Ave.	Physics.
Smith, Wayne G.	13410 Fourth Ave.	Science, Vocational Dept.
Smith, Fred L.	3337 E. 110 St.	Auto Shop.
Sampson, Helen	1782 Elberon St	Math.
Schaefer, Daniel J.	3598 E. 139 St.	Chemistry.
Simmermacher, Edna	1002 Columbia Ave.	Sewing.
Sechrist, Edith R.	2728 Euclid Ave.	Math.
Stewart, Judson L.	1970 E. 116 Place	Trade Drawing.
Strain, Mary W.	1656 E. 73 St.	Domestic Science.
Turner, Byrle E.	1898 E. 82 St.	English.
Trover, Frederick L.	1635 E. 65 St.	English.
Taylor, G. H.	2120 E. 96 St.	English.
Trowbridge, M. C.	9409 Euclid Ave.	Millinery and Sewing.
Tremper, Cyrus	1629 Rydalmont Rd., Cleveland Hts.	Math.
Teagle, Edith	2333 Grandview Ave.	French.
Vickerman, John W.	1940 E. 66 St.	Machine Shop.
Ward, Lucy S.	2050 E. 83 St.	Art.
Ward, Samuel	12003 Osceola Ave.	Machine Design.
Walker, A. L.	889 E. 130 St.	Chemistry.
Willaman, S. S.	15008 Plymouth Place, E. C.	Coach.
Watterson, C. W.	9506 Talbot Ave.	Carpentry.
Webster, J. A.	1412 E. 84 St.	Printing.
Westbrook, Leon R.	3443 Beechwood Ave.	
Wulf, Metha	1649 E. 86 St.	General Science.
Wulf, Sophia	1649 E. 86 St.	General Science.
Williams, Chas. H.	2200 Prospect Ave.	Math.
Wydman, Emil G.	1806 Middlehurst Rd., Cleveland Hts.	Cabinet Making.
Yoder, Manford H.	1661 Marlowe Ave.	Machine Shop.
Zemer, Beryl	1352 Brockley Ave., Lakewood	English.

OFFICE FORCE

Cundall, Gertrude	8404 Tioga Ave.	Secretary.
Halter, Marguerite	5822 Cabe Ave.	Stenographer.
Keiser, Edna	1616 Crawford Rd.	Attendance Officer.
Zielinski, Helen	5505 Fleet Ave.	Clerk.

SENIORS
-EDDIE-

It was in the cold month of February, 1917, that the class of '22 came to this noble institution of learning. They were not noticed because the World War was in progress. About the only notice that was acceded them was when they were late to class or when they happened to go up the wrong stairs. They went through their freshman year with hardly a murmur except when a teacher asked them a question, and they had to reply with a usual "I don't know."

However, when they reached their sophomore year they had the joyful task of telling the new flats how to get to the basement which was on the fourth floor. Of course, the keen humor of this was greatly appreciated by the entering class.

By the time the future class of '22 had acquired enough interest in the school to find out that the Weekly Scarab was a paper and not a bug and that East Tech had a football team, they themselves were sophomores.

But they survived this year and thus they become juniors.

This was the year that they tumbled to the fact that there were such things as girls and the art of dancing, and accordingly they fell. Also they began to realize how really important they were in this school.

It was about this time that the school found that the football team was a real one. Then the members of this well-known class began to take their friends (?) to the games. Also this year gave them the chance to become acquainted with French, physics and such.

Once more did they survive the year and thus acquired the exalted positions of seniors.

This was the height of one's ambition. It has been said that it takes four years to make a senior, but in what woefully short time is he graduated!

Most of this year was spent in letting the rest of the "hoi polloi" know we were seniors and figuring how many points were necessary to graduate.

The fateful January 26, day of graduation, arrived and then another class of East Technical passed into the annals of history.

FEBRUARY CLASS OFFICERS

JOHN KENNEDY, EDNA MILLER, ARTHUR SAXTON.

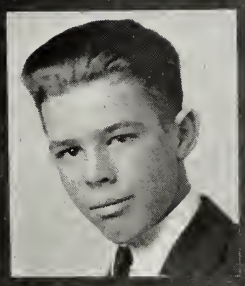
FEBRUARY COMMITTEES

Nominating—John Kennedy, Charles Rehor, Charles Schaefer, Donald Lynn, Clarence Wheeler.

Announcements—David Russell, William Sattele, Olive Batchelor, Rayona Foster.

Social—Harold MacLean, Mildred Tolhurst, Harold Spreng, Ruth Hull.

Rings and Pins—Donald Lynn, Marie Kunkel, Helen Scheffler, Thomas Jannsen.



RAYMOND AVE,
Eaglesmere Ave.

MARY BOTTINELL,
2115 Murray Hill Rd.

We've put Ave at the head of our pages,
For his name's meant "Hello" all down the ages.

Her merits are many,
Her faults few, if any.

MINOT AIKEN,
740 East 126th St.
Gym Captains

Are you "Aiken" to leave us?

HARRY ALBERT,
2308 East 61st St.
Ben Franklin
Class Play

Sort 'a quiet, full of cheer,
Chemistry for his career.

LEONARD BARNETT,
10021 Parkgate Ave.
Class Play
Ben Franklin
Aggies

He's tall and graceful,
Square of chin,
A well-built head—but
What's within?

ELMER BARTUNEK,
3555 East 108th St.
Freeman Wreckers
Chippendale

Bartunek knows so very much
That all his traits we cannot touch.

EDMUND BRUNNER,
1787 E. 55th St.
Tennis

ANNA D'AMATO,
1903 Woodlawn Ave.

Quite a fiddler, so they claim,
And in tennis makes a name.

Birth gifts we win, once in a while,
Yours must have been a fairy smile.

OLIVE BATCHELOR,
6522 Superior Ave.
Annual Board

Few, like you, have eyes
That seek and find and sympathize.

PHILIP BERKOWITZ,
4511 Scovill Ave.
College Club

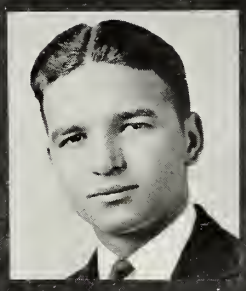
He'll get into the drug-store game,
Pharmacy will be his aim.

ALICE BERTOLI,
9515 Gaylord Ave.
A. A. L. O.
Gym Captains
Student Council

She's quite a captain, neat and trim;
She has a hobby and it's Gym.

MILDRED BOHUNEK,
5417 Magnet Ave.
Art Study

She can tickle the typewriter with her eyes closed.

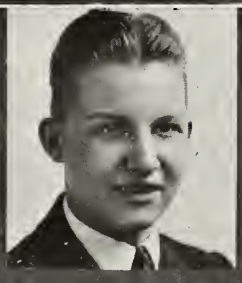


CLARENCE DAUBER,
1511 E. 71st St.

ALBERT DUNN,
8114 Decker Ave.
Freeman Wreckers

Not a "Dauber," but an artist.

The race is run,
He's glad he's "Dunn."

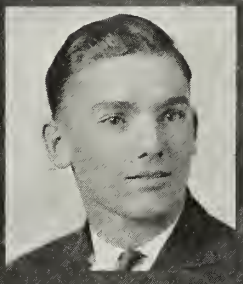


CLARENCE WHEELER,
7113 Cedar Ave.
Scarabaean
Alchemia
Annual Board
Student Council, Executive
Assistant Editor, Scarab
Ben Franklin

I seek knowledge,
Where is she?

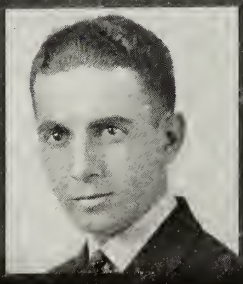
THEODORE CAMIN,
2196 E. 68th St.
Spanish Club

You've remedied woes
With ready wit;
But the credit really goes
To your grit.



PASQUALE CARLOZZI,
2196 Cornell Rd.
President Chippendale

The wood-rose opened beneath his hand and blossomed by his skill.



DELMONT CARVER,
14624 Aspinwall Ave.
President Scarabaean
Student Council
Secretary-Treasurer Hi-Y

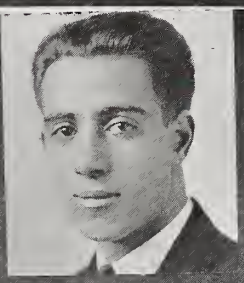
"Gentlemen, we must stick to our principles."

LOUIS A. EIDER,
2559 E. 38th St.
Track

FRANCIS FOURNIER,
1368 E. 93rd St.
Student Council

Good at talking is Louis Eider,
Hard to find one any brighter.

Fournier is light headed,
but only in color.



ROSARY CAVELLI,
2675 E. 55th St.
Student Council
Chippendale

He isn't forward. He isn't bold.
His promises are good as gold.

ABRAHAM COHEN,
2417 E. 40th St.
Freeman Wreckers

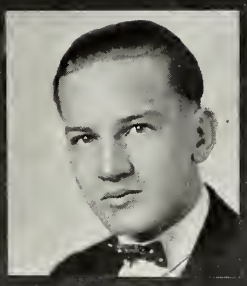
You have patience, that we know.
Wisdom spreads where'er you go.
Confidence is all you need,
And you surely will succeed.

FRED COHN,
877 E. 75th St.
Class Play
Student Council
Ben Franklin

A shock of wavy hair
Adorns his head.
A little dauntless air—
That's Fred.

DONATO COLABRESE,
11314 Woodstock Ave.
Chippendale

Who says this clever "cabinet-maker" won't be President yet?



FORREST FROCK,
5918 Linwood Ave.

FRANKLIN GEPFERT,
2159 E. 85th St.
Student Council
Alchemia

No dead timber in this "Forrest."

Was it Student Council or Chemistry Lab,
Or a girl made you lose your gift of gab?

PAUL CORT,
2699 E. 51st St.
Student Council
Ben Franklin

Cort is a good sport.

HELEN CRUIKSHANK,
9605 Easton Ave.
Kez-Hi-Kon
Friendship
Gym Captains

Some have been gifted with the art of speaking;
Others have been gifted with the art of painting;
But Helen's been given an art that surpasses them all,—
Friendliness.

LESTER CRISWELL,
1221 E. 85th St.
Track

Do you know our
Lester Criswell?
He takes care of lunch room
biz well.

RUSSELL CUNNINGHAM,
1336 E. 88th St.
Dramatic
Glee Club

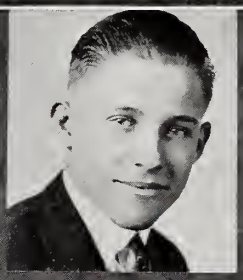
If you show the same spirit
That you've shown at Tech,
You'll be a success in the wide world, we reck.

ERNEST GREEN,
4311 W. 32nd St.
Student Council

BEN GREFF,
6406 Beaver Ave.

Some mechanic is Ernest Green,
He's going to build his own machine.

"A bluff is sometimes as good as genuine information," sez Ben.



RALPH CUTTER,
1173 E. 37th St.
Student Council
Freeman Wreckers

Thou hast been faithful.
Come and receive thy reward.

GEORGE B. DALE,
8915 Union Ave.
Hi-Y Club
Student Council
Chippendale
Boys' Glee Club
Home Room President

Here's hoping that life won't be a continuous "Hard Time Party."

LAWRENCE DITCHBURN,
9617 Parkview Ave.
Hi-Y
Student Council
Alchemia

Lawrence's English armor
Only one thing can Pierce
His love for special Chemistry
Is really something fierce.

RUTH HULL,
1124 E. 145th St.
A. A. L. O.
Class Play
Senior Social
Committee
Student Council

Chiffons, velvets, crepe and tulle
Are mere playthings for
Ruth Hull.

EDITH GROSS,
1804 E. 55th St.

JOSEPH HABER,
2291 E. 103rd St.

Edith's keys to future luck,
Effort, patience, grit and pluck.

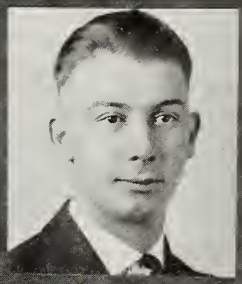
Courage is your middle name.

JOHN EBLE,
6614 Beaver Ave.
Freeman Wreckers

Johnny, with that sunny nature
We're sure you'll find a famous future.

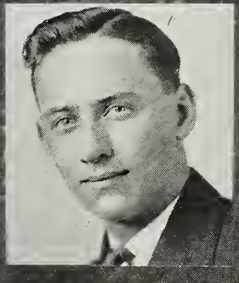
PHILIP ESTERSON,
3330 E. 119th St.
Boys' Glee
Assistant Football Manager

May he plant his seed of fortune.



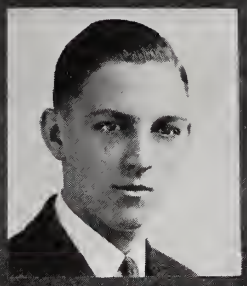
HERBERT FAIST,
1463 E. 92nd St.

Come on, Herbert, speak up.
Let's get acquainted.



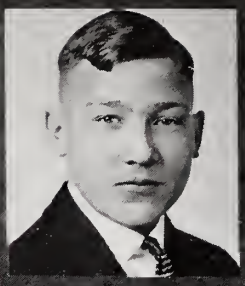
RALPH FOLKMAN,
1612 E. 86th St.
Pepigram Club
President of
Freeman Wreckers
Scarab Board
Instructor of Radio Class

Cartoonist and poet, actor and teacher,
Anything, everything except a preacher.



HAROLD WILLIAMS,
2037 E. 115th St.
Ben Franklin
Tennis

BERNARD KADOW,
6206 Zoeter Ave.



"There are smiles that—" But why go further, Harold? Yours always do.

He's a big enough man
For any job.

RAYONA FOSTER,
2451 E. 69th St.
Palladium
Art Study

"Where are you going my pretty maid?"
"None of your business, sir," she said.

CARL FRITZSCHE,
1542 E. 47th St.
Football
Dramatic Club
Hi-Y
Gym Captain
Student Council
Home Room President

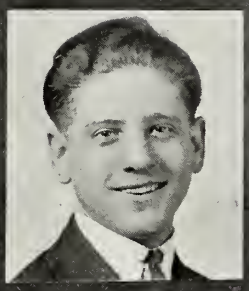
Fritzsche is an all-round fellow,
And in football far from yellow.

CARRIE GILMORE,
12420 Vashti Ave.
A. A. L. O.
Kez-Hi-Kon
Student Council

Two little dimples stray,
Once in a while,
Into your face and stay
To make you smile.

EDNA MILLER,
2237 E. 79th St.
Class Secretary
Class Play
President Home Room
Student Council
Art Study
Treasurer Palladium

In her eyes, serenity,
In her voice, gentility,
In her bearing, dignity.



DAVID KLEIN,
2647 E. 63rd St.

HENRY KLOTZBACH,
1429 E. 85th St.

A busy little bee
Who never gets a "D".

ELEANOR GOEBELBECKER,
11510 Woodland Ave.
Palladium
President Home Room
Art Study

A serious face is out of place
In write-ups such as this.
But such a frown is just the crown
Of an artist-angel's kiss.

Reader, if you wish to find
Someone patient, good and kind,
Seek her friendship. If you do
That wish surely will come true.

SOL GOODMAN,
6118 Central Ave.
President Home Room
Student Council

Speaking of a handy wood man,
Carpentry is pie for Goodman.

RUTH PHILLIPS,
2237 E. 79th St.
President Kez-Hi-Kon
A. A. L. O.
Friendship

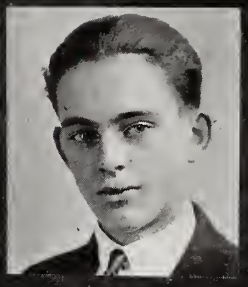
Sincere and kind,
You'll never find
A better maid.

ALFRED GRAUL,
1432 E. 86th St.
Freeman Wreckers
Gym Captains
Student Council
President Home Room

Oh! you lucky Graul,
Into jail you'll never fall.

SAM WOHL,
2481 E. 83rd St.

ELMER KRUEGER,
1333 Russell Rd.
Scarabaean



Sammy Wohl's not so tall.
But chemistry! He knows it all.

Pinkish shirts and sparkling eyes,
Stylish socks and handsome ties.

STERLING GROUDLE,
1017 E. 77th St.
Freeman Wreckers
President Wranglers
President Home Room

We know a lawyer when we see one,
And best of all—we know you'll be one.

KARL W. GRUBE,
3496 Independence Rd.
Freeman Wreckers
President Home Room
Chairman Memorial Committee

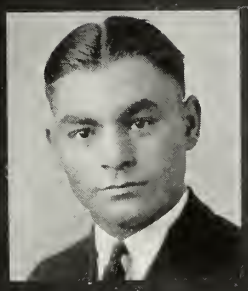
Quiet, but don't argue
With him,
For, if you do,
You're sure to rue
The day.

ELMER GRUBER,
1548 E. 70th St.
President Home Room
Student Council

Elmer surely made some choice
When he picked that heavy voice.

HERMAN HENSEL,
2364 E. 83rd St.
President Ben Franklin
Aggies
Student Council

Lost, strayed or stolen? But you needn't fear,
"Deteckative" Hensel will soon have it here.



AMBROSE LANESE,
2240 Murray Hill Rd.
Ben Franklin
Chippendale

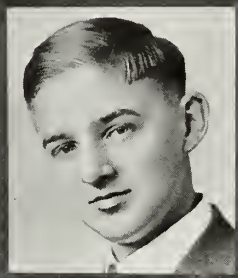
ROSE MAGRI,
1986 E. 120th St.

Que Borrico! We don't know what it means either.

You'd think she came from France—this Rose Magri,
She "parlez-vous" so fluentlee.

AGNES HOURIET,
1456 E. 71st St.
Art Study

Your name means "without blame,"
And no less does your character express.

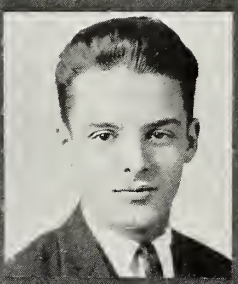


THOMAS JANNSEN,
7206 Melrose Ave.
Alchemia
Gym Captains
Ring Committee

With the girls he's very shy,
But in his work, a regular guy.

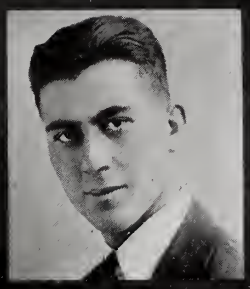
FRANK KELLY,
581 E. 112th St.
Glee Club
Swimming Team
President Home Room
Scarab, Advertising Manager

Kelly's full of old St. Mick,
As a singer he's a brick.



JOHN KENNEDY,
7016 Zoeter Ave.
President Senior Class
President Home Room
President Gym Captains
Alchemia

Be it picnic or party or stunts in the gym,
Or executive business, just leave it to him.
Three cheers for President John!



JOSEPH MALIK,
9005 Beckman Ave.
T-Square Club
Basket Ball

ROSE MASSIEN,
5902 Scovill Ave.
Orchestra

In order to sell eggs and cheese
Why does Joe need all those E's?

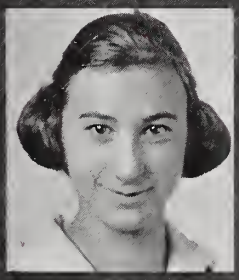
None would be blue
Could we all feel like you.

BURTON KLEIN,
11822 Woodland Ave.
President Aggies

A little fellow in a big place.

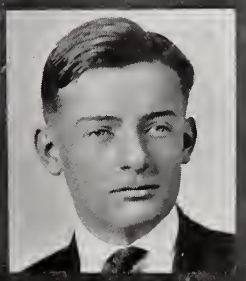
MARIE KUNKEL,
4613 Tillman Ave.
President Palladium
Art Study
Student Council
Valedictorian

Staunch and true;
No better friend
Could heaven send
Than found in you.



JENNIE LAMDON,
6008 Outhwaite Ave.
Gym Captains
Palladium
Friendship
Commencement Speaker

Oh, who could be so sour
Who could speak "tartily"
When Jennie began
Laughing so heartily?



THOMAS LINDSAY,
8107 Linwood Ave.
Scarabaean
Student Council

Art, Humor, Pathos, these three,
But the greatest of these is
Lindsay.

EDWARD MEKO.
2463 E. 110th St.

BEN MIRONOFF,
2161 E. 86th St.

He's saintly and wise,
It's there in his eyes.

Great men always overcome great obstacles.

DONALD LYNN,
1628 E. 75th St.
President Student Council
Executive Committee
Scarabaean
Commencement Speaker
Senior Ring Committee
Senior Nominating Committee
President Home Room

"The meeting will now come to order."
Look out, ye would-be City Councilman!

KENNETH MACDOWELL,
8219 Brookline Ave.
Aggies

Raising crops and the dickens too
Sounds sorta strange, but yet it's true.

HAROLD MACLEAN,
10714 Greenlawn Ave.
Gym Captains
Senior Social Committee
Athletic Association
Alchemia Chairman
Chairman Executive Committee

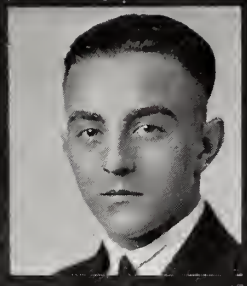
Harold MacLean is tall and fair,
And he wears a halo around his hair.

WILLIAM MAGREEVY,
700 E. 115th St.
Freeman Wreckers

A sonnet or a stately hymn
A dusty poem was to him
And it was nothing more!

WILLARD SAMUELSON,
1374 E. 81st St.

FRED PETERSON,
6213 Lexington Ave.



Samuelson has red hair,
And for wit the boy's right there.

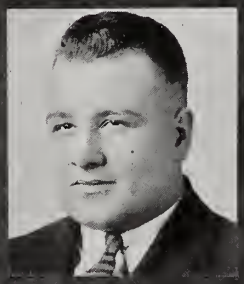
Very small, and a dandy printer,
Best of all, a speedy sprinter.

ANTHONY MALAK,
7320 Covert Ave.
Freeman Wreckers
Chief Moving
Picture Operator

Some day he'll be operator for
The Famous Players.

MILAN MAPES,
14001 Strathmore Ave.
Executive Student Council

We wonder how a singing heart
like yours
Keeps converse with a voice that
roars.

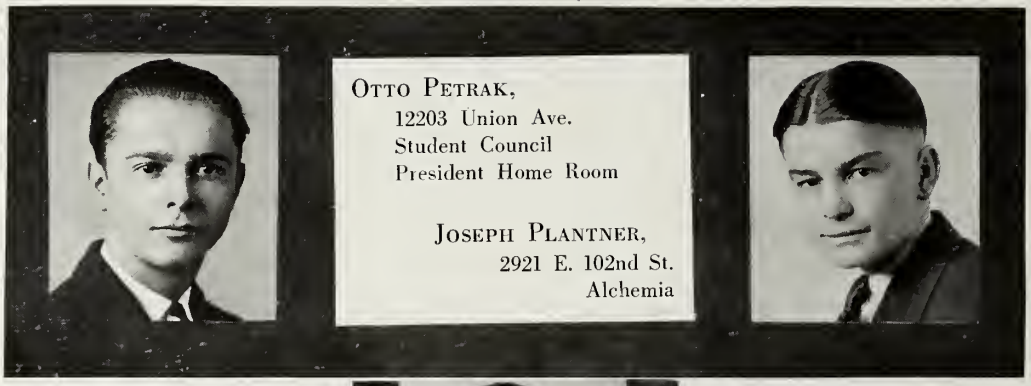


RAY MASTERS
9010 Cedar Ave.
Student Council
Dramatic Club
Glee Club
Class Play
Wranglers Club
Chairman Safety
Committee

Sort'a heavy, kind'a fat,
But a "regular" actor at that.

BERTHA MATTHIAS,
7663 Broadway
Student Council

You will find,
In her mind
Recipes
For every cake
One would bake.



OTTO PETRAK,
12203 Union Ave.
Student Council
President Home Room

JOSEPH PLANTNER,
2921 E. 102nd St.
Alchemia

A voice like distant thunder.

When Chem things are missing,
Joe sees that they're found.

HAZEL MCCHESNEY,
1722 E. 39th St.
Class Play
Friendship
Art Study

It's not a question of "which-Hazel" at all.
It's Hazel McChesney; she makes 'em all fall.

MICHAEL MEISTER,
2303 St. Clair Ave.
President Home Room
Ben Franklin
Radio Club
Vice-President
Feb. Class

Full of wit is Meister Mike,
Laughter's something we all like.

DOMENIC PUINNO,
1902 E. 123rd St.
President Home Room
T-Square Club

Math is no joke,
It's enough to provoke
Anyone's mind, and we'd like to know
What makes Domenic love it so.

SAMUEL PURVIS,
618 E. 118th St.
Freeman Wreckers
Swimming Team

"Gimme" "Lend me" "Have you got?"
Is Sammy's little song,
Sammy sings it every day,
And sings it all day long.

NELSON REED,
New Amsterdam Hotel

ELSIE RISTAU,
5810 White Ave.

Here's to him that hath those serious whims and funny grins!

A little girl who cannot curl her hair;
But instead, bright ideas fill her head.

CHARLES REHOR,
5925 Engle Ave.
Scarab Editor
Scarabaean

A "many-faceted" mind, and kindliness
Like that of a fire on the hearth.

ROSE REISNER,
725 E. 93rd St.
Student Council
A. A. L. O.
Friendship
Kez-Hi-Kon

Rose, your disposition and your name
In color of language are the same.

HARRY ROBERTS,
9107 Empire Ave.
Student Council
Freeman Wreckers

Every man is master of his own fortune.

HARVEY ROSENSTEIN,
9213 Hillock Ave.
Spanish Club
Ben Franklin

Dark hair, dark eyes, but we hope
Your future will be bright.

GEORGE ROSENBLUM,
12629 Edmonton Ave.
Spanish Club

CHARLES RUZICKA,
2425 E. 89th St.

Verbosity, thy name
is Rosenblum.

Faithful is his middle name,
Ruzicka always plays the game.

MILTON ROTH,
1569 E. 30th St.
President Home Room

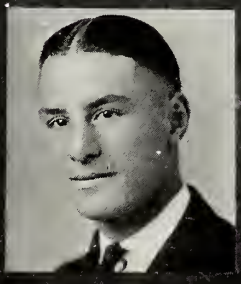
Is he here?
We never know.
So quiet he'll come
And so quiet he'll go.

RALPH E. RUMBOLD,
11120 Superior Ave.
President Home Room
Student Council
Captain R. O. T. C.

And not a Chocolate Soldier by
a long shot.

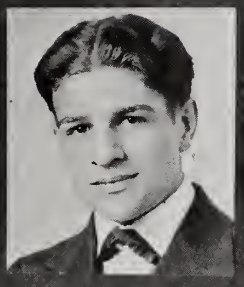
DAVID W. RUSSELL,
2271 South Overlook Rd.
President College Club
Ben Franklin
Secretary-Treasurer
Student Council
Annual Board
President Home Room
Chairman Senior Announcement Committee
Athletic Association '21

His record—a double disk—
May be seen at the left.



ARTHUR SAXTON,
11807 Kelton Ave.
Hi-Y
Gym Captains
Student Council
President Home Room
Alchemia

To collect the class money,
Or just to act funny,
To dance or get E's,
Or what else you please,
Art will smile all the while,
But he'll do it.



ANTHONY SAGGIO,
2545 E. 33rd St.
Dramatic

ALFRED STEGENS,
2039 W. 50th St.

Our little Shaver.

As a "Lefty" he's a dandy.

WILLIAM SATTELE,
706 Eddy Rd.
Glee Club
Swimming Team
Student Council
Announcement Committee

"You shall hear great things of me yet," saith Sattele.

DORA SCHANDLER,
10203 Kempton Ave.
Art Study

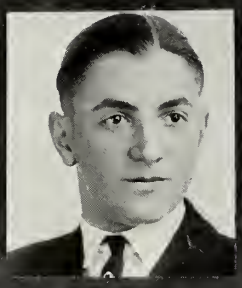
A little miss with a quiet way
Who stored up knowledge day by day.

LYDIA SCHMIDT,
10911 Pasadena Ave.
Art Study
Friendship

Wherever there's fun,
Lydia Schmidt
Is usually found in the midst of it.

LAURIN SEVEBECH,
605 E. 102nd St.
Gym Captains
Spanish Club

Now, for more laurels.



CHARLES A. SCHAEFER,
1274 Parkwood Drive

ELMER SCHROEDER,
9920 Elwell Ave.
President Home Room

Schaefer's quick to make a friend,
Troubles quickly he can mend.

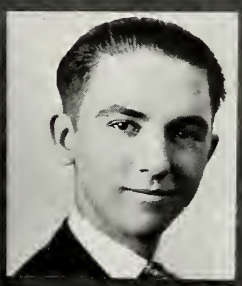
Most people are satisfied to have their Carols at Christmas time:
But you want yours the whole time round.

HELEN SHEFLER,
10907 Quincy Ave.
Art Study
Friendship
Student Council

Tall, stately and bright is she,
Always as calm, as calm can be.

NATHAN SINGER,
10222 Columbia Ave.
Spanish Club

He rode his ship through the sea of work boldly.



FRANK SISLER,
11418 Parkview Ave.
Freeman Wreckers

"No, I am not related to him."

CHARLES SLADKY,
2996 E. 116th St.
President Home Room
Aggies

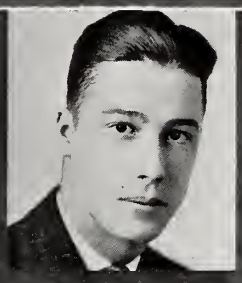
Happy men shall have many friends.

ALFRED SCHULLER,
1720 E. 30th St.

ARTHUR SEMON,
4615 Czar Ave.
Freeman Wreckers

Did a timid fairy use a tiny brush
To put on the color in that lovely blush?

Let's see, Arthur, what is that quotation about the man that rules his own spirit?



HAROLD SPRENG,
1376 E. 84th St.
Gym Captains
Hi-Y
Senior Social Committee
Football
Basketball
Tennis

Spreng's a springer, long and lean,
But he's some chicken, that we've seen.

GEORGE STARK,
9213 Rosewood Ave.
Student Council
President Home Room

A maiden's man, you must confess,
Your attitude will best express.

EMILY SWARTZ,
12108 Oakfield Ave.
Palladium
Art Study
Student Council
Dramatic

We can't see you in an office,
You belong on the stage.

MILDRED TOLHURST,
6814 Wade Park Ave.
President Home Room
Friendship
Kez-Hi-Kon
President Girls'
Gym Captains

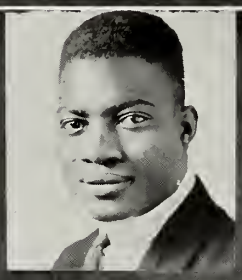
She meets things in the gamest way
Of anyone we know.

MARGARET SMITH,
5608 Kinsman Ave.

She did in three years with honor
What it took us four to do.

JOE WHITMAN,
15001 Ridpath Ave.
Spanish Club
Aggies

Brevity? You'll always be short, eh, Joe?

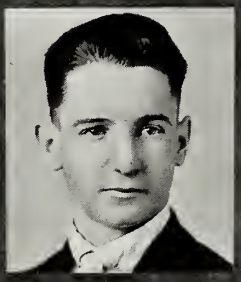


JOHN TRICE,
3324 E. 126th St.
Football
Track

His smile and his tackle
How they comfort us.

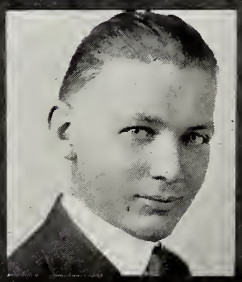
CARL UNDERWEGER,
10309 Ostend Ave.
Freeman Wreckers
Student Council

We don't know what your name means, Carl,
But it sounds substantial, just like you.



ARTHUR J. WILTSHIRE,
9821 Heath Ave.
Commencement Speaker
Secretary Freeman Wreckers
Student Council

In smiles and compliments bedight
You make a perfect gentle knight.



DONALD VALENTINE,
12025 Woodland Ave.
Freeman Wreckers

Silent come and silent go;
Here's a chap you'd like to know.

Eleanor Zwolinski, 3742 E. 69 St.	*Artist! Poet! Fortune's frown* *Ne'er rests on one whom Muses crown.*
Douglas Buell, 13911 Drexmore Rd. President Home Room Track Team Student Council	*Here's a lad built near the ground,* *But his abilities are sound.*
Robert Hyslop, 11917 Mt. Overlook Rd.	*Dignified, serious, and exact,* *Once he smiled; that's a fact!*
Harold Koehler, 1334 E. 66 St. Cleoete Freeman Wreckers	*If I were ill, 'twould turn me paler,* *To watch some dancing a la Koehler.*
Yaro Dvorak, 8913 Beckman Ave. Ben Franklin Club	*Sometimes he smiles and sometimes he grins,* *But wherever he is, friendship he wins.*
Henry Koplow, 1578 E. 85 St.	*History class is but a sleep and a forgetting.*
Joseph Gordon, 3144 E. 91 St. Freeman Wreckers	*Vacuum Weight Champion of 218.*
Albert Peters, 3464 E. 49 St. Student Council	*He's the best little woodworker that ever would work.*

A February Hero

TO A STATUE OF LINCOLN

Here you have stood for two score years and more
With your head bowed and those eyes kind and grave.
Here you have been among us, you who gave
Your noble life to free those men of yore.
Is it my fancy that of recent years
The lines in that great face have deeper grown,
And that great soul that has such bitter sorrows known,
Is it troubled now and full of doubts and fears?

We pray that you might come to life again
To heal the wounds of this great strife torn world,
To keep the flags of war forever furled,
To teach, with simple words, the love of men.

Is it my fancy, that from those eyes of stone,
There falls a tear and from the lips a groan?

Louis Silber.

Eight weeks of flu vacation and the signing of the armistice Novemher 11, 1918, were two unexpected pleasures that characterized our first term at East Technical.

Otherwise we were much like other flats. Library and machine shop looked alike to us. The only place we really knew thc route to was the lunch room.

Sophomore days ushered in a new sensation to the girls. They were transplanted to the girls' annex across the street. Who among the fairer sex can not rememher the old oily lantern usually hung in the locker room to supplement the ever absent electric lights? The total absence of anything resembling the male species and the big rats and mice that devoured our lunches were two more pleasures that added to the life of the old annex. But in spite of all this, many warm friendships were formed among companions in misery.

Small seeds of school spirit began to sprout in our hearts, and many sophomores attended the football and basketball games.

These sprouts of school spirit began to grow rapidly when we attained the role of juniors. Clubs, Athletics, Scarab Board, and Student Council were a part of the activities we began to take an active part in.

During our junior year a new spirit of democracy was put into active effect at East Technical; namely, the Student Council. Up to that time a teacher was looked upon as a sort of mixture of knowledge disperser, policeman, and Czar. But along with the ending of world autocracy, we found the old system at East Technical torn up by the roots. Almost before we knew it we found ourselves the possessors of new authority and duties. More and more we were becoming a part of the school machinery. Dazedly we accepted our responsibilities and tried to do our part toward school democracy.

Seniors at last! Such was the grateful murmur of our class in the fall of 1921.

The June Bug campaign was the first thing to occupy the limelight. This went "over the top" and the old custom of publishing an annual was revived.

A variety of costumes, masks, mystery, and noise characterized the East Tech Festival of Fun in March, 1922. This celebration was given by the Student Council in honor of Coach Sam Willaman. "We laughed that we might not cry" as we bade farewell to the man who has made East Tech known from coast to coast.

Four stunts portraying the four years of our high school life were just a part of the enjoyment we had at the Senior Informal on April 21. How we laughed at the "Freshman Dumbbells", and what memories it brought back of days when we were mere "flats"!

Like the prisoner who is feasted before being executed we are being swept along in a dizzy whirl of work, fun, toasts, and praise. It is hard to realize that we, like the prisoner, must soon reach the end, receive our bit of sheepskin and bid farewell to East Tech High.

James Van Dorn

William Grey

Champ Hardy

James Rignall

LIST OF JUNE COMMITTEES

Rings and Pins—Alvin Frederick, Chairman; Marie Fisk, Cora Virnick, Lester Prosser.

Announcements—Boyd Griffin, Chairman; Alverta Schriempf, Carol Cunningham, Wm. Hare.

Social Committee—Carl Quanz, Chairman; Emma Palmer, Gladys Albrecht, Edward Meyer.

Memorial Committee—Harold McArt, Chairman; Alta Rinn, Ruth Hays, John Hawkins.

WILLIAM ABEL,
1264 Addison Rd.
Pepigram Club

CARL ASMUS,
477 E. 108th St.
Freeman Wreckers

At indoor baseball he's very "Able."

He's good in all his fun or work,
A heavy task he'll never shirk.

EVERETT ADAMS,
1128 E. 98th St.
Wranglers
Alchemia
Orchestra

Down in the Chemistry room
Busy all the day,
Mixing acids and alkalis,
To pass the time away.

GLADYS ALBRECHT,
1220 E. 89th St.
Friendship, President
Dramatic
Gym Captains
Senior Social Committee
Annual Board
Trojans

Lightly the smooth floor she treads
As the mazy dance she threads.

BEATRICE AMICO,
2820 E. 69th St.
Friendship
Palladium
Dramatic

Poets sing of wonderous eyne,
Soft and lovely.
Just like thine!

IRENE APATHY,
2666 E. Boulevard
Kez-Hi-Kon
Friendship
A. A. L. O.
Glee Club

She may be tiny, but for pep
None like her can be found at Tech.

MAX BASSICHES,
9701 Parkgate Ave.

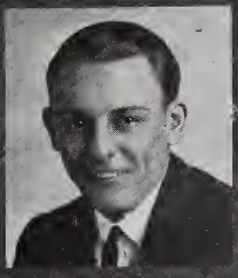
EDNA BAXA,
12310 Miles Ave.

Is it early or late, is the day dark or fair,
Max busily tinkers at auto-repair.

Hard work, she'll never shirk.

VICTORIA ASADORIAN,
3868 E. 38th St.
Palladium
President, Alchemia
Debating Team

Another proof of the feminine invasion of man's world.



JACK BADER,
9419 Dickens Ave.
President, Aggies
Student Council

In the "Lost and Found" department,
This chap, you'll always see,
So he can give things back to
Careless folks like you and me.

MABEL BAUER,
3369 E. 117th St.
A. A. L. O.
Friendship

A poetess is Mabel Bauer,
She reels them off just by the hour.

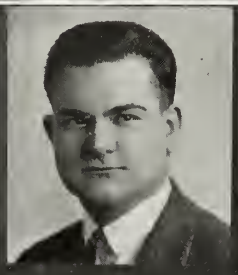
EDWIN BETTS,
11146 Superior Ave.
Student Council
Track

We'll bet on you, any day, Ed Betts.

EDWARD BRICKNER,
3705 E. 104th St.
Track

THEODORE CARTER,
5606 Linwood Ave.
Student Council

For mixing chem things he has a knack,
And likewise making a record in track.



Does Council work with vim and rush;
But near the girls—just see him blush!

WILLIAM BLOCK,
911 Maud St.
Hi-Y
Football
Track
Swimming
Wistgoma Leader

Doesn't he just "Block" their tackle.

FRANCES BOSTON.
1441 E. 55th St.
Friendship
A. A. L. O.

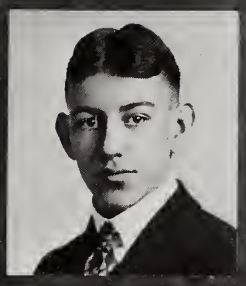
A real athletic girl is she;
To all gym stunts she holds the key.

EMMA BRAUN,
3332 Seymour Ave.
Friendship
Ben Franklin
Student Council

Red not Braun should be the name
Of this joyous, jolly dame.

LLOYD STEVENS,
1708 E. 81st St.
Chippendale

Another Stevens who is "sharp."



JOHN CLUCKER,
7023 Euclid Ave.
Freeman Wreckers

CHARLOTTE DAY,
3114 E. 98th St.
Ben Franklin

It's enough to say in this little rhyme
That he's on the job all of the time.

This "Day" so full of pep and fun
A place in memory has won.

VIRGINIA BROCK,
1664 E. 71st St.
Scarab Board
Annual Board
Friendship
Ben Franklin
Hi-Press
Trojans

"Ginger" her name,
Suits her too,
Wait a few years,
And see what she'll do.

ISABEL BUDDEN,
11109 Quincy Ave.
Annual Board
Student Council
Kez-Hi-Kon
Dramatic
Trojans

If she's only "Budden" now,
What a blossom she will be.

HELEN BURSTROM,
549 E. 140th St.
Friendship
Kez-Hi-Kon
Glee Club
Trojans

A bit of girl never quiet, never still,
Of song and dance she cannot get her fill.

GERTRUDE SPETH,
6209 Whittier Ave.
Palladium

Here's to our Gold Medal girl!
May you always be a winner!

WILLIAM DE CAPIO,
2516 E. 25th St.

AUGUST DEFABIO,
12208 Mayfield Rd.

Studies hard night and day,
G's and E's are his pay.

He whose aim is ever high
Will sometime reach his goal.

ALFRED CARMITCHEL.
7708 Melrose Ave.
Student Council
Football
Hockey Mgr.
Major, R. O. T. C.
T-Square Club

Alfred troubles trouble all the blessed time
But why he troubles trouble so,
We can't state in this rhyme.

HOWARD CASE,
19111 Nottingham Rd.
Chippendale
Basketball Mgr.
Football Asst. Mgr.

Is Howard a "Case"? Ask Howard.

MARY CATALANO,
2336 E. 40th St.
Palladium
Gym Captains
Friendship
Glee Club
Student Council

There's a lot of things we can say
About this little lass,
In all 'round worth and merit,
A[illegible] many in her class.

JOHN CLAGUE,
10016 Olivet Ave.
Cleoete
Scarab Club
Gym Captains
Hi-Y
Football
Basketball
Hockey
Aggies
Track
Trojans President

A cheery word and a cheery smile,
A friend we like just all the while.

CHARLES DRESCHER,
1169 E. 145th St.
Freeman Wreckers

FRED DURST,
1018 E. 70th St.
Pepigram Club

If I were sergeant of the Wrecker's crew
I'd do my duty, wouldn't you?

A shark in everything, you see,
To knowledge sure he holds the key.

HELEN TAKACS,
9905 Rosehill Ave.
Friendship

Most of us were satisfied with one "specialty," but Helen has managed two.

HENRY CLIMO,
7204 Central Ave.
Freeman Wreckers

He is so bright in every class,
That he is always sure to pass.

HARRY CORT,
3272 E. 117th St.
Freeman Wreckers

To "Cort" or not to "Cort,"
That is the question.

WILLIAM CHRISTNER,
13907 Eaglesmere Ave.
Student Council
Track

He can jump, and he can run,
Track for him is lots of fun.

CRETA CLARK,
8518 Force Ave.
Ben Franklin
Homeroom President

WILLIAM WOCHELE,
9418 Easton Ave.

A smile, a laugh, a twinkling eye,
And Creta Clark comes dancing by.

Bill may be quiet, but we know what it brings,
He just saves his strength for more interesting things.

CAROL CUNNINGHAM,
820 E. 154th St.
Palladium
Friendship
Kez-Hi-Kon
President Home Room
Student Council
Senior Memorial Committee

A bit of paint, an artist's smock,
The work of Carol you'll not mock,

MARGARET CROOKHAM,
1641 Elberon Ave.
President, Home Room
Student Council
Glee Club

There's a "crook" in her name,
But not in her fame.

ARTHUR DREMANN,
3380 E. 113th St.
Freeman Wreckers
Hockey Team

"A Dremann and Co.," a sign on the door.
Will invite your inspection
Of his up-to-date store
Of electric devices
A thousand or more.

JULIUS DUBIN,
5714 Scovill Ave.
Scarab Board
Debating Team
Student Council
Wranglers

A fine up-standing sort of man
Whose very manner says, "I can."

FLORENCE DOSE,
11216 Knowlton Ave.
Art Study
Friendship

JACK FRANKLIN,
2649 E. 40th St.
Student Council
T-Square Club

Cheery, rosy Florence Dose
Makes us think of a black-eyed posey.

"I like the ladies," is his plea,
"I wonder if they all like me!"

FRED TIDBALL,
10818 Churchill Ave.

An expert in the radio line,
And all of his results are fine.

HARRY SHARPE,
2250 E. 74th St.
Freeman Wreckers

His wits and name alike aren't blunt,
For arguments he loves to hunt.

RANDOLPH ENGLAND,
3774 Washington Blvd.
Student Council

You have two names of mighty sound.
Live up to them! Be ever bound
That to their fame your reputation may redound.

CHARLES ERICKSON,
12302 Beachwood Ave.
Glee Club
Student Council

A loyal good fellow in work or fun,
He'll help until the task is done.

CHARLES EGENSPERGER,
515 E. 103rd St.
Aggies

WILFRED WILKES,
1880 E. 81st St.
President, Home Room

If we had one, we'd give a farm
To have a little of Charlie's charm.

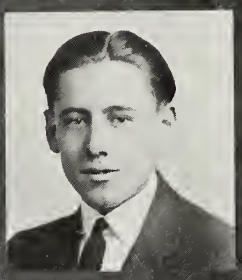
Honor's the thing by which we show
East Technical the debt we owe.

WILLIAM FRANZ,
7505 Sherman Ave.
Gym Captains
Student Council

In his bright lexicon, there's no such word as "fail."

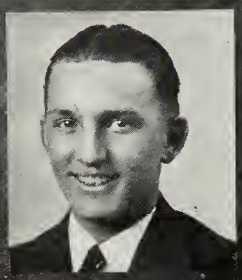
JOE FRATO,
2141 E. 106th St.
Football
Executive Council
Dramatic
Annual Board

He is a football warrior bold,
And yet quite shy of girls, we're told.



FLOYD FITTING,
807 E. 156th St.

A lady's man is Floyd Fitting,
With the girls he's always flitting.



ALVIN FREDRICK,
7312 Lawnview Ave.
Secretary, Student Council
Cleoete Club
Executive Committee
Chairman, Senior Ring Committee

Who'd ever have thought quiet Al would be the originator of the Festival of Fun.

LEE ENGLISH,
7911 Rosewood Ave.
Broadway Hi-Y

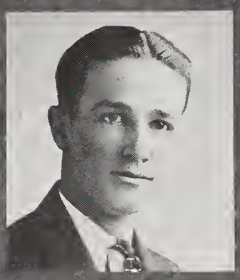
GEORGE FARR,
9916 Miles Ave.
Glee Club

Lee English is an architect
A dandy one, you bet,
And when he's graduated
A "reg'lar" job, he'll get.

So "Farr" above the rest of us.

WILLIAM GRAY,
13422 Blenheim Rd.
Gym Captains
Hi-Y
Basketball
Student Council
Vice-President June Class
Trojans

Say who it was that taught shy Bill
To use a powder-puff with skill?



BOYD GRIFFIN,
3343 E. 134th St.
Broadway Hi-Y
Freeman Wreckers

A fine good sport in spite of all those E's.

MARGARET GREEN,
12615 Maplerow Ave.
Art Study
Gym Captains
Student Council

She has the kind of spirit that makes Tech famous.

ADOLPH GOCKEL,
5806 White Ave.

Adolph's not like other boys,
He never makes a bit of noise.

MARIE FISK,
246 E. 156th St.
Friendship
A. A. L. O.

LEONA FRICKER,
4217 E. 124th St.
A. A. L. O.
Friendship

We'd go a mile
To see her smile.

To see how fine she really is,
You must get to know this Miss.

HAROLD SIMON,
512 Eddy Rd.
Ben Franklin

This is Simon, but he's not simple; in fact he's very complicated.

ELVIRA GRUND,
1057 E. 169th St.
Friendship
A. A. L. O.

If in choosing among the girls,
We could have our "d'ruthers,"
We'd take Elvira who first thinks
Of the happiness of others.

JOSEPHINE HABA,
3925 Svoboda Ave.
Palladium
Art Study
Student Council

There's always a secret tucked away in Jo's head.

EDWIN HALTER,
5822 Cable Ave.
Student Council
Hi-Y
Debating Team
Athletic Association
Home Room President

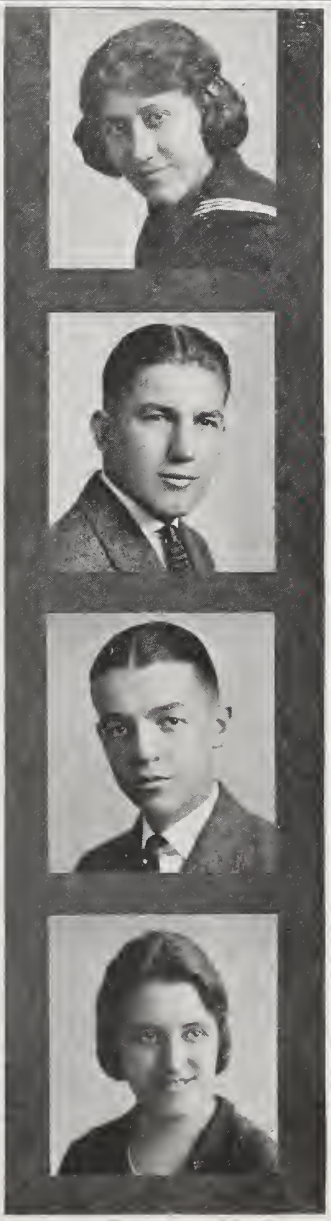
Paid to this clever lad there are
So many tributes fine,
In English, Spanish, even Math,
I'm sure he won't need mine.

JACOB FINKELSTEIN,
2766 E. 53rd St.

ALEXANDER GALABA,
2945 E. 81st St.
Student Council

An expert at "blowing the breaker."

English is fine for one like you;
An essay a day, you could do.



HILDA HALTER,
5822 Cable Ave.
Art Study
Palladium
Annual Board

When Hilda determines to do a thing nothing can "Halter."

CHAMP HARDY,
17933 Delevan Rd.
President, Senior Class
President, Home Room
Freeman Wreckers
Football
Basketball
Hockey
Executive Council
Trojans

A champ in name and a champ in deed,
Whatever the task, he's sure to succeed.

FILLMORE HARTY,
6719 Lucerne Ave.
Home Room President
Broadway Hi-Y
Gothenian President

Bring forth a bit of jazz, a pretty girl,
For life to him is but a merry whirl.

RUTH HAYS,
2497 E. 83rd St.
Palladium President
Art Study
Student Council

Ruth seems sans worry or care,
Brighter smiles than hers are rare.

MARY GIBSON,
2263 E. 101st St.
Palladium

THEODORE GIBSON,
2263 E. 101st St.
Freeman Wreckers

Her ways are ways of gentleness.
In peaceful paths she treads.

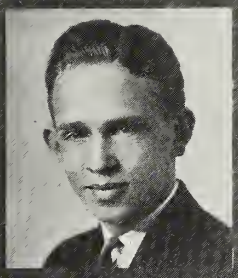
It seems as though those dreamy eyes
His liking for girls cannot disguise.

CLAUDE HAYS,
2497 E. 83rd St.
Student Council
Aggies
Spanish Club

Boning and cramming is the way that Hays
Spends all of his nights and most of his days.

JOHN HAWKINS,
109 Burton Ave.
Scarabaean
Student Council

Poet, student or friend more real
Would be very hard to find, we feel.

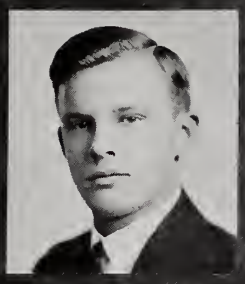


ROBERT HAYNIE,
1772 E. 100th St.
College Club
Student Council
Swimming Team
Senior Ring Committee

Sines and Cosines, "logs" et cet
Math is "pi" for Bob, you bet!

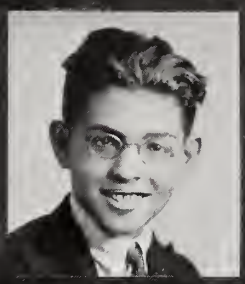
CHAUNCEY HEARN,
7612 LaGrange Ave.
Gym Captains
Student Council
Home Room President

We've "Hearn" he's always here.



MARVIN GILBERT,
2974 E. 21st St.

PHIL GLICK,
2329 E. 61st St.



Marvin's motto "Sure and slow,"
Good results he'll always show.

When his intelligence temperature was taken, the mercury shot to the top.

OLIVE HOLLEY,
4467 Pearl Rd.
President, Art Study
Palladium
Student Council

This Holley stays and gives us cheer
Through the twelve months of the year.

NELSON HOOSE,
12710 Bartfield Ave.

"Master of men," we say he'll be,
And ne'er call one, "Master," himself, will he.

CHARLES SIMKO,
311 E. 99th St.
Aggies

Bashful is right there.

EDWARD JONKE,
7220 Superior Ave.
Freeman Wreckers
President, Home Room
Track

Rough and ready.
A real fellow.

BERTHA GOODMAN,
2353 E. 59th St.
Art Study

KENNETH GOVE,
652 E. 115th St.
Freeman Wreckers

Bertha is round and plump and jolly.
We always like her sort, by Golly!

"Quiet" seems his watchword
Seldom they say his voice is heard.

JOSEPH JONKE,
1532 E. 34th St.
Student Council
Freeman Wreckers

A quiet voice and a gentle look,
But he eats the worst problems that "C. B." can cook.

ROBERT JOYCE,
6707 Quimby Ave.
Student Council
Wranglers

Of alibis had he so many,
Of Spanish verbs he hadn't any.

BURTON JUDSON,
2316 E. 88th St.
Scarab Staff
Student Council
President, Home Room

He can clearly think and plan
And will surely make a man,
For a good deliberate schemer
Is better than an ardent dreamer.

RAYMOND KRAFT,
1246 Norwood Rd.
President, Pepigram Club
Student Council
Band
Orchestra
Ben Franklin

A musical genius is our Ray,
There's really nothing he can't play.

MARCIA GEGELEIN.
354 E. 105th St.
Palladium
Annual Board
Trojans

LAURA HROMADKA.
11516 Forest Ave.
Glee Club
Dramatic Club

When football season rolls around,
At every game she's always found.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."
That's Laura's motto.

ELLEN KRAMER,
1751 E. 38th St.
Friendship
Gym Captains
Art Study
Student Council

Good in Gym? I should say.
She makes some baskets every day.

CLARE KLOPFER,
10211 Miles Ave.
Band
Orchestra
Glee Club
Student Council
Swimming Team

This couplet's here to make you think
That heavy weights don't always sink.

ADELE KOZENEY,
11501 Buckeye Rd.
Art Study
Palladium
Student Council

A happy person she indeed
Who takes things as she finds them,
The greyest clouds, we've always heard,
Hide rosy sky behind them.

ELSIE KRIZ,
4327 Martin Ave.
Friendship
Wranglers
Glee Club

I'll say that we will read "The Press,"
When Elsie is our Edit'ress.

MYRTLE GREENBERG,
930 Lakeview Rd.
Wranglers

WILLIAM HARE.
6726 Bayliss Ave.
Student Council
T-Square Club
Pepigram Club

Bright lights are conspicuous in a dull, dark class-room.

PHILIP KROSINSKY,
2495 E. 59th St.

Some bills are short;
Some bills are tall;
This Bill's the shortest
Of them all.

"Auto need fixing", did you say?
Call on Philip any day.

LESLIE MACLEAN.
10714 Greenlawn Ave.
President, Freeman Wreckers
Student Council
Annual Board

"Likable, earnest and serene,"
Tells you something of Leslie MacLean.

HAROLD MCART,
1239 E. 58th St.
Annual Board
President, Scarabaean
Athletic Association
Chairman, Memorial Committee

A steady brain, a loyal heart,
A ready hand; this is McArt.

CARL MAERKLE,
2529 E. 71st St.
Annual Board
Gym Captains
Freeman Wreckers
Home Room President
Student Council

Frowns and pouts and heavy sighing.
Carl's grin sends all a-flying.

NATHAN HERSCHMAN,
2696 E. 61st St.
Freeman Wreckers

HARRY HEIDLOFF,
5310 McBride Ave.
Glee Club
Assistant in Physics Laboratory
Motion Picture Operator

Does all his "sparkin" in Electrical Construction.

In future time we'll hear his name
As an inventor of great fame.

ALBERT MAIER,
1191 E. 114th St.

He twangs upon the banjo,
And he picks the ukelele,
He blares upon the cornet,
And he thumps the good old drum,
He makes the ivories tinkle,
And he adds his merry whistle;
In our famous institution
He's a whole jazz-band.

MILDRED MASTERS,
3344 W. 17th St.
Friendship
Dramatic
Wranglers
Glee Club
President, Home Room

Her place is fixed in the screen-stars blue
With her dimples and curls and talents, too.

GEORGE MEYFARTH,
10417 Ashbury Ave.
Track
Glee Club
Scarab Board
Scarabaean

George is a "devil",
But not from choice.
When you buy a Scarab,
You make him rejoice.

EDWARD MEYERS,
3699 E. 103rd St.
Gym Captains
Student Council
Wranglers

Beneath a curly head of hair
A massive brain doth lurk,
But Edward's smile is free from guile
And honors he doth shirk.

RAY HOLASEK,
3738 E. 55th St.

CORA VIRNICK,
2350 E. 59th St.
Glee Club President

If he doesn't run away with his imagination,
His imagination will run away with him.

WALTER MUETZEL,
2613 E. 121st St.
College Club
Student Council
President, Home Room

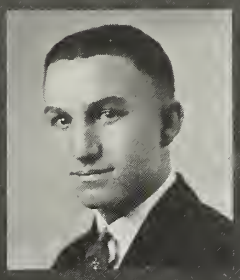
Art all over,
Art through and through,
Even her laugh is artistic too.

What is math, that he should be mindful of it?

JOSEPHINE MURPHY,
9207 Crane Ave.
Friendship
A. A. L. O.
President, Home Room

Never sorrow, never a care;
Your smile spreads happiness everywhere.

ERNEST NEITZER,
2530 E. 84th St.
Gym Captains
Football
Track
Baseball



In truth he's quite a knight, sir.

CLINTON NEWMAN,
2201 E. 82nd St.
Capt. Swimming Team
Track
Capt. Tennis Team

Our "Chili" 's fine in water art,
And with his spats he's very smart.

RALPH KLIPEC,
11703 Kinsman Rd.

GEORGE KNECHT,
2721 E. 38th St.
T-Square Club
Student Council

If he succeeds with wireless
People will use wire less.

"A shark at math," is what they say.
You don't find that kind every day.

EVELYN NIELSON,
1000 E. 74th St.
Friendship
A. A. L. O.

A farm, a house, a lot of trees,
An orchard, and a swarm of bees.

DAVID OLSON,
7408 Aberdeen Ave.
Executive Council
President, Home Room

He's very quiet and very shy.
What's the reason?
We wonder why.

EMMA PALMER,
3574 E. 139th St.
Palladium
Friendship
Glee Club
Dramatic
Valedictorian
Executive Council
Annual Board
Senior Social Committee

We think we'd be quite eloquent over your talents, Heav'n sent,
Though about them, you're so reticent.

JACK PARNALL,
4237 E. 98th St.
Glee Club
Hi-Y
Aggies
President, Home Room

He is a braw and bonny Scot,
Or, Irishman, may be,
Whiche're or both, a hardy lad
Both loyal and true is he.

JOHN KISH,
2507 E. 109th St.
Wranglers

HOWARD KLOTZBACH,
1429 E. 85th St.

"I'll make it yet;" always to him
Real aim is not an idle whim.

RALPH PAUL,
843 E. 131st St.
Hi-Y
Gym Captains
Glee Club
Football
Track
Student Council
Major, R. O. T. C.

In math this chap has no compunctions,
He juggles trigonometric functions.

"Watch your step!"
Ralph will soon be succeeding the chief of police.
That's what the Festival of Fun did for him.

EDWARD PETTIBONE,
15413 Grovewood Ave.
Student Council
Home Room President

The girls do make him blush, we see,
Yet ever near he likes to be.

LESLIE PFURR,
10627 Orville Ave.

When he sees a girl, "Pfurr" flies.

LESLIE PHILLIPS,
595 E. 109th St.
Chippendale
Swimming Team

A real live wire with girls or work,
Near both he's often found to lurk.

SYDNEY KRUPNICK,
724 Parkwood Drive
Freeman Wreckers

JAMES KUCERA,
3459 E. Boulevard

Another chap with the radio-bug.

LESTER PROSSER,
1720 Shaw Ave.
Track
Gothenian Club

Your work's as good as you are high,
Good luck will never pass you by.

Around the halls he will solemnly stroll,
But during class, he acts very droll.

LOUIS PROTUS,
9318 Lowell Ave.
Ben Franklin Club
Alchemia Club
Student Council

Explosives high
Will he supply
In our next war,
If it comes nigh.

LADDIE PRUCHA,
3605 E. 57th St.
Band
Orchestra

We know our Laddie's quite in line
With any fiction "Laddie" fine.

CARL QUANZ,
7412 Aberdeen Ave.
Hi-Y
Senior Social Committee
Freeman Wreckers
Gym Captains
Cleoete Club

Carl saunters through the hall
And up and down the stairs;
But when he's seen in either place,
He's always seen in pairs.

LEO LEFKOVITZ,
1003 Parkwood Drive
Glee Club

IRENE MAHON,
7008 Superior Ave.

Leo loves a lark.

The manly sex about her flock
As ships are drawn to a lode-
stone rock.

NATALIE ROLOFF,
1725 E. 45th St.
Friendship Club
Kez-Hi-Kon
A. A. L. O.
Student Council

Always ready with a helping hand.

JAMES RIGNALL,
10115 Hampden Ave.
Track
Chippendale Club
Secretary of June Class

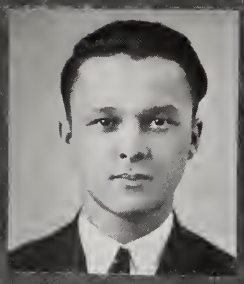
This man knows well
How to bridge the gap
Between himself
And the "other chap".

ALTA RINN,
2507 E. 83rd St.
Palladium
Art Study

In all of life's battles we're cer-
tain she'll win,
So true and so loyal is our Alta
Rinn.

JOSEPHINE ROWLAND,
9243 E. 149th St.
Friendship Club
Kez-Hi-Kon
A. A. L. O.

If at a party you want some fun,
Just call on "Jo" and the work
is done.



FRANK MATUSKA,
3427 E. 121st St.
Ben Franklin
Spanish Club

PERCY MILLER,
11714 Union Ave.
President, Home Room

A good speaker we found he was,
And in debates the best he does.

A poet he aims to be at times.
He gives a rhythmic twist to lines.

LEO SLOSESKY,
5808 Portage Ave.
Freeman Wreckers

"Very much alive," folks describe
This Leo lad of our Tech tribe.

FRIEDA WYTTENBACH,
3207 E. 119th St.
Palladium

Anything wished in the sewing-line
Frieda can make before you count nine.

CLIFFORD SCHIRING,
548 E. 124th St.
Football
Home Room President
Captain, R. O. T. C.

All our troubles did he mend
While he played on our Left End.

ALVERTA SCHRIEMPF,
1660 E. 71st St.
Palladium
Friendship
Announcement Committee
Annual Board

Whatever the task may be,
If you want it done right,
Just call on "Spooks", for she
Will do it with all her might.

ANDREW MORSE,
4161 E. 71st St.
Freeman Wreckers

HAROLD PARKS,
11803 Ohlman Ave.
Glee Club

With all his pep and spirit high
Hard math he does without a sigh.

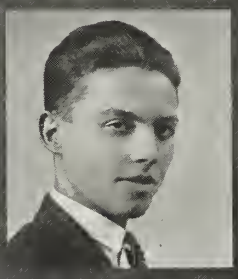
This clever Aggie, we'll guarantee,
Can graft a plum on an apple-tree.

JULIA SCHROEDER,
2358 E. 85th St.
Girls Glee Club
Friendship Club
Student Council

Julia's pace isn't slow
As a typist, don't you know.

PAUL SCHULTZ,
Football
Track
Hi-Y
Gym Captains
Freeman Wreckers

Pluck on the field when the pain is intense,
And shouts of the crowd cannot deaden the ache,
But the love of East Tech and the zeal for her fame
Keep Paul in the game when Victory's at stake.



ARTHUR SCHURDELL,
2062 E. 30th St.
Glee Club
Dramatic Club
Gym Captains
Annual Board
Cheer Leader

Who would have thought him a preacher's son
This demon of work and fun?

EDWARD SEVCIK,
5890 Cable Ave.
Track
Student Council
T-Square Club
Scarab Board

Some folks might call him lucky,
But we think he's very plucky.

RAYMOND PEKRUN,
1588 E. 49th St.

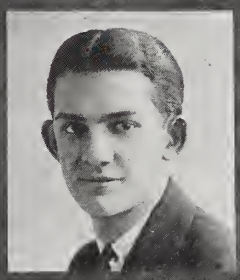
CARL PETERSON,
549 E. 123rd St.
Student Council

A very ready sort of chap;
You never catch him in a nap.

For "Pete's" a jolly good fellow.

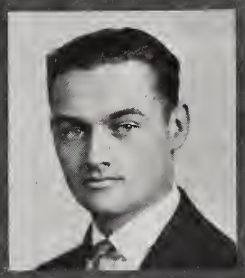
IRENE SIMKO,
10215 Buckeye Rd.
Student Council
Gym Captains
Kez-Hi-Kon
Aggies
Friendship

As an athlete, she's one of the best that we've met.
High volley-ball, basketball scores, she can get.
In tennis she shoots it clean over the net.
Yet she says she'll be a mere farmerette!



DOUGLAS SMITH,
5709 Thackeray Ave.
Scarabaean
President, Home Room
Student Council

"Lord Chesterfield" he's called.



ELLIS SMITH,
8819 Hough Ave.
Broadway Hi-Y
Freeman Wreckers
Student Council
Radio Instructor

At the electrical biz
He sure is a wiz.

MILDRED SMYTHE,
4304 E. 119th St.
A. A. L. O.
Friendship
Glee Club
Student Council

If friends are a sign of goodness,
We know no one better than you.

MAURICE RUDD,
1545 E. 122nd St.
Student Council
President, Home Room

ELFRED RAMSEY,
2799 E. 68th St.
Student Council

Upon his face, always a grin,
Keep it up, Maurice! You're sure to win.

Professor of foolishness.

JOHN SUDA,
5037 Pershing Ave.
Alchemia
Orchestra

A trial or care he never has,
Non-member of the worrier's class.

ISADORE SULSKY,
10707 Garfield Ave.
College Club
Ben Franklin

He's a lively wire, we see,
And where there's fun, he's sure to be.

ROBERT SVODODA,
5016 Anson Ave.
President, Home Room
Student Council

We hope Fords won't get any smaller, because we sympathize with Bob.

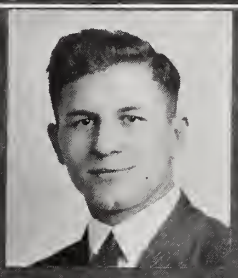
ROBERT TAYLOR,
10331 Ramona Boulevard
Scarabaean
Aggies

From your eye we've seen some fun "a-peekin"
To let us know you're really not a "Deakin".

ELLA REINKE,
12310 Ingomar Ave.
Glee Club

SOL ROSENKOWITZ,
5818 Kinsman Rd.

Light of hair and light of heart,
We've enjoyed you from the start.



He's here, he's there, he's everywhere;
For place or time he does not care.

MELVIN TEITELBAUM,
5911 Olive Court
Freeman Wreckers
Track

Now that high-school work is done,
Liven up and have some fun.

ISADORE TREINISH,
6011 Thackeray Ave.
Track

"Please lemme see your trig," says he,
Where'er a sight of him we see.

LUCILLE URBANEK,
11922 Woodland Ave.
Ben Franklin
Friendship

We wonder if you'll wreck hearts all through life as you have the "Freeman Wreckers" here.

VICTOR VACHA,
3452 E. 108th St.
Debating Team
Student Council
T-Square Club

Here's hoping that he'll always be a Victor!

WALTER ROTH,
2957 E. 82nd St.
Freeman Wreckers

ISADORE RUBIN,
2510 E. 43rd St.
Freeman Wreckers

Like Atlas old of mythic fame,
For strength our Walter makes
a name.

A twinkling smile and serious
brain,
A tremendous help to success,
these twain.

JAMES VAN DORN,
19360 Frazier Drive, Rocky River
President, Student Council
Scarabaean
Commencement Speaker

Some folks just fit into their
places,
And even fill up empty spaces,
Left by other folks.

FRANK VERNON,
2567 E. 130th St.
College Club
Student Council

How is the teacher to know that
you know
If you always insist on speaking
so low?

JOHN WAGENER,
2644 E. 73rd St.
Student Council.
President, Home Room
Freeman Wreckers

"Slow but sure" is your motto,
Then to get there now you
ought-a.

HELEN WHEELOCK,
1722 Auburndale Ave.
Chemistry Club

She mixes formulas new and old,
She'll learn to transmute silver
to gold.

CARL SAINT,
924 E. 139th St.
Freeman Wreckers

LILLIAN SOUREK,
12709 Senacrane Ave.

You have a lot to live up to, Carl.

"What's in a name?" often belies it.
"Sour" is in Lillian's; but her smile denies it.

PAUL YOST,
1253 E. 114th St.
Scarabaean
Student Council
Freeman Wreckers
Scarab Board
R. O. T. C.

Here is a chap whose name is Yost,
He counts his friendships by the host.

ETHEL LEWIS,
7620 Marble Ave.
Kez-Hi-Kon
Ben Franklin

The typewriter clicks
As deftly she picks
The A's from the Z's
With skill and with ease.

BENJAMIN LEDSKY,
10611 Massie Ave.
Chippendale
Spanish Club
President, Home Room

Maybe Benny will carve his own furniture some day.

ROCHI LA SALVIA,
3559 W. 67th St.
Annual Board
President, Home Room
Trojans

Here's to our "Rochi" girl
Who's bubbling over with pep and cheer!

JOHN SCHIELY,
6705 Lansing Ave.
Chippendale Club

JOHN SCHMINK.
2237 E. 87th St.
Ben Franklin

John Schiely dresses well
In fact they say he's quite a swell.

In Two-Nineteen lives Johnnie Schmink,
He seems to thrive on printer's ink.

LILLIAN WILLIAMS,
2037 E. 115th St.
A. A. L. O.
Friendship

When a nice little girl with a sweet little smile
Roams about the hall,
You will know she's a girl who has many friends
And that she loves them all.

JOSEPHINE VACCARIELLO,
1071 Ivanhoe Rd.
A. A. L. O.
Friendship

I do not like it, le francais,
The reason why I cannot say.
But right up to my dying day,
I'll never like it, le francais.

ANNA WILEY,
9917 Gaylord Ave.
Palladium
Art Study
Gym Captains
Student Council

In inches or grades or being neat,
We find that she is hard to beat.

JACK WRIGHT,
10701 Pasadena Ave.
Executive Council
President, Home Room
1st Lieut. R. O. T. C.
Scarabaean
Hi-Y
Editor-in-Chief, Annual

Student council, annual, clubs,
All claimed this Jack of every trade;
But ancient proverbs to disprove
A success of all he made.

HAROLD PIFER,
10727 Grantwood Ave.

He leaves so early in the day,
We've scarce had time to learn his way.

NORTON BEHM,
2556 E. 83rd St.
Football
Basketball
Track
Hockey

By touchdowns great at our Scott game,
For school and self he won much fame.

GEORGE GORRY,
7913 Cory Ave.
Freeman Wreckers
Student Council

His work along the electrical line
Is always known to be quite fine.

ALLEN HOWELL,
12304 Coit Rd.

"For I will tarry here awhile,
And then be gone," saith he.

GUIDO CELLI,
2219 E. 101st St.

A happy combination he,
Self-reliance and sociability.

RANDOLPH RUBIN,
2837 Woodland Ave.
Freeman Wreckers

Honest, faithful, willing and kind,
What better traits, hope we to find?

LOUIS SLAVIN,
10938 Pasadena Ave.

He doesn't say much, but we're going to miss him.

FRANK SIMKO,
11113 Parkview Ave.
Student Council
President, Home Room

The man with faith in his own power
Before defeat will never cower.

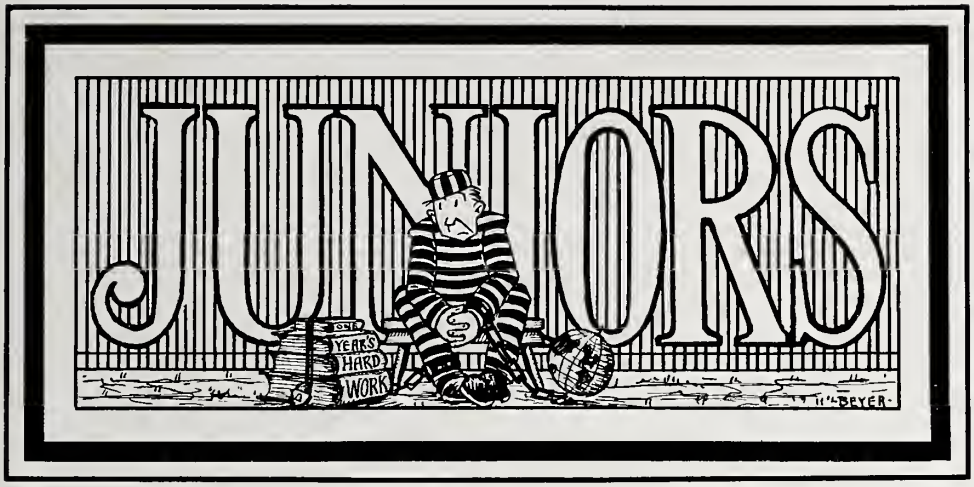
KENNETH SOUKUP,
4824 Myrtle Ave.
Freeman Wreckers

It seems you've never much to say.
Speak up! Let's hear your yea or nay.

GEORGE URBAN,
6626 Union Ave.
Gym Captains

"Whether we look, or whether we listen,"
At roll-call time he's always missin'.

Sending out College Catalogs.
The Three Musketeers.
Sisters.
Your Number, Please.
'Sall Right. Graul is Present
Stranded
The Boss
Seen in the Greenhouse.
Hello!
Off Stage
Red.
Part of a Party.
We see you, Willard.
Lincoln is Finished
Señoritas
Jack and "Jill"
All Lit Up
Katy.
Chilly?



Scene—New Annex.

"Sorry, Mr. Hawkins, but we can't have this annex completed till October now. We've had so many delays in getting lumber and cement, and work has not gone as fast as we had expected."

"My gracious! I'll have to figure some way to pack a few hundred more in crowded classes; maybe I could work in a few classes between periods. Let's see, five minutes between periods, nine periods—ah—fine! But please, can't you rush it and have it finished by September? You know we expect the largest enrollment of freshmen in our history."

Curtain.

And that very thing came true, dear readers. The largest enrollment in the history of the school! The future class of '23 marched into East Technical with pomp and vigor that was never known before in the records of East Tech. Why, such a celebrated group were we that they started to make plans for enlarging the school before they even gazed upon our enrapturing countenances.

Life was sweet for a few weeks, but we soon discovered that on all sides we were being trampled upon by a very serious-faced group of individuals known as upperclassmen—mind you—upperclassmen!

And we thought we would be welcomed with open arms, invitations to banquets, celebrations of all kinds!

When our sophomore year began, we at last thought we were free from part of these overbearing individuals, namely the seniors, but lo and behold, a new group, more important in their own minds, stepped into the breach left by those who had graduated.

At last our junior year arrived, but we still found ourselves being stepped upon and down-trodden as in our first two years. However, we were somewhat paid back by being on more intimate terms with the high and lordly seniors, because we were to be their successors and uphold the dignity of the class of '23. How condescendingly did we read the notices—Juniors and Seniors are requested to attend—and how we did grace, with our illustrious presence, various social events and important meetings! Thus in a blaze of glory has our junior year ended. We are ready to strut at last as graceful and dignified seniors.

Fred L. Patton.

Spring is Here.

Music from the Air.

Soldiers in the Making.

The "Tile" Quartet.

Tumblers.

Who is She?

Two Snaps in One

A Few Geometric Solids

Girl Gym Captains.

Newman & Newman

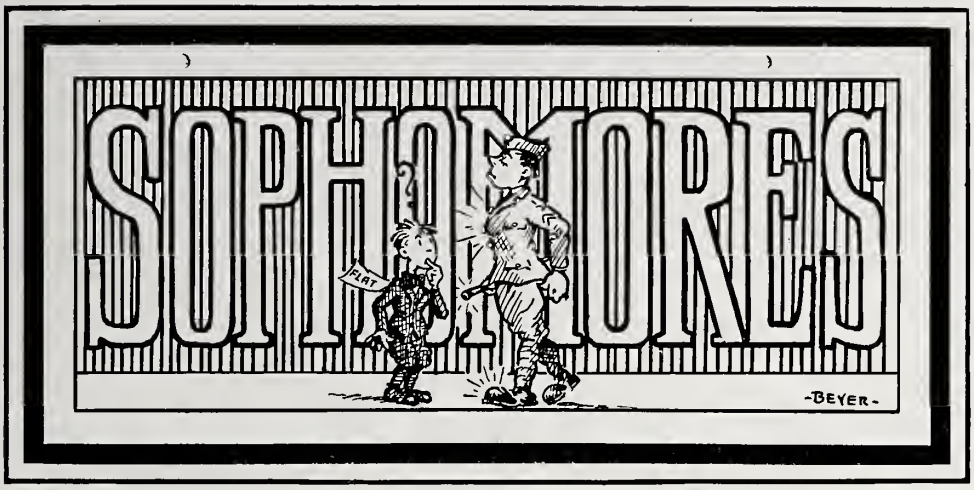
Ready for A Plunge.

Stone Wall Tech

Major & Staff

After a Hard Drill.

Senate Champs.



The Sophomore

We turn our eyes to regard the sophomore,
The soph, who's scarcely issued from the state
Of being freshman, feeling more and more
New dignity and interest, and straight
His thoughts leap to those days when he
A lofty booklearned senior then will be.

The glory of the golden autumn days,
Had reached its height when the sophomore entered.
The ivy leaves were brown, and an autumn haze
Enveloped the building where his eyes were centered.
So pride and youthful hope then filled his heart,
That of this great school he had become a part.

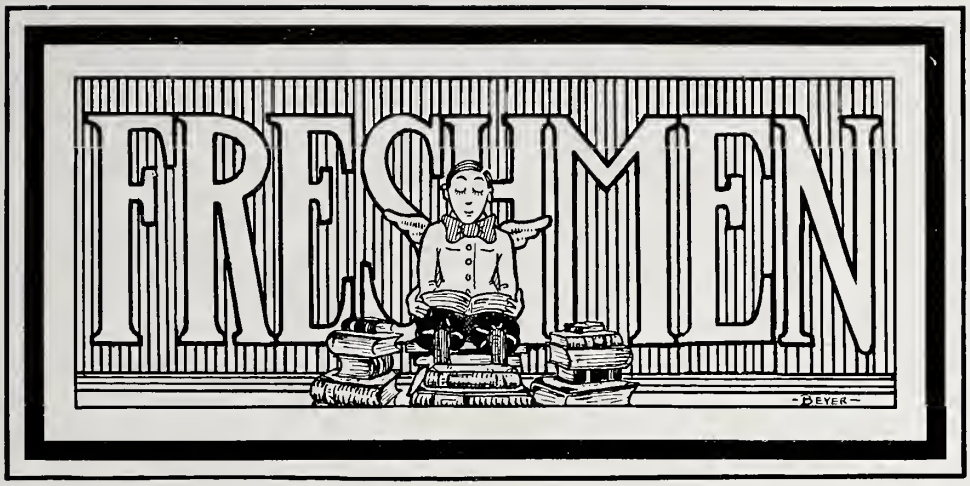
It was in nineteen-twenty that they first came,
When galoshes and large goggles were in style,
And Tech was climbing to her football fame,
And none but football stars had prominence.
The freshman dreamed once more when he on field,
Would break the line and never yield.

The social whirl he entered with great joy,
And to the Freshman Mixer eagerly came,
He hearkened to the speeches of some boy
Who, once a freshman, too, reached high-school fame.
But perhaps it was refreshments that allured
The bashful freshman, also joy assured.

This year the sophomore a broader view commands,
And greater fields of knowledge may explore,
For now are clubs exclusive for the sophomore;
To find himself and weave still finer strands
Of habit, to become an asset any place
To found a firm foundation and the world to face.

Olga Gerzel.

PRIVATE
RIGHT-OF-WAY
AND-BEACH
KEEP-OUT
Trespassers
Band at Scott Game
G.M. Saw this.
Whada ya See?
Military Review
After Scarab Hours
Just Natural.
Wreckers
Sweet, But Not Sugar
Radio Bugs
Dead to the World
Milk Maids
Flowers
At Peace
Skipper Jim



Story of a Flat

On that memorable day of September 12, 1921, we got our first interior view of East Technical High School. All around were severe-looking upper-classmen, whose "knowing" looks quite abashed us. We asked one of them where the office was, having entered through the side door. He told us that it was on the fifth floor. Being just innocent little "flats," we tried to do the impossible, namely, walk up to the fifth floor.

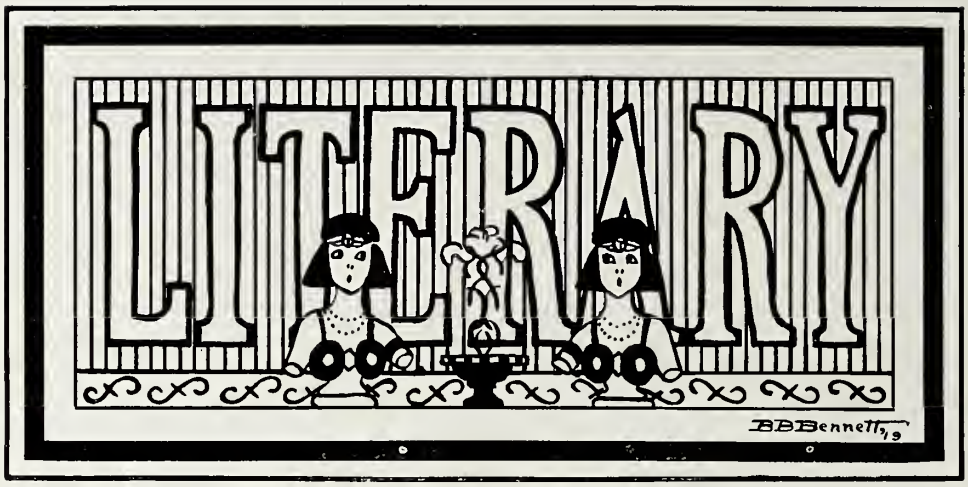
Seeing the general crowd going into the auditorium, we decided to follow, and soon found seats among friends. A few minutes later a very business-like looking man walked on the stage. After the words, "Principal Bathrick," had died out, everything became quiet.

Mr. Bathrick made a speech about the freshman and his future. He said that the freshmen of today would be the leaders of tomorrow. We all thought that Mr. Bathrick's speech was a waste of time, and not until later did we realize the truth of his words.

After the Principal's speech was concluded, we got our programs. We were told to return in about two hours. After running around the whole building, trying to locate our rooms, we went out. We returned at the appointed time and went through our programs.

After a week of school was over, we were fairly well acquainted with Tech. Of course, we had our ups and downs. All flats have. If we did one thing, we were told it was against the rules; if we did the opposite, we were told the same. If we ran into another person, some upper classman would say, "Flat." There was one thought, however, that made us stand all this abuse. This was the thought that when we were upperclassmen, we would do the same to the flats.

Paul Szego.



The Midnight Escapade

"Gee, Tom, I bet you're cussing the guy that built Camp Clark all over the northern part of Ohio."

Tom Watkins—he was Thomas Watkins to his teachers, halted and gazed languidly at the freckled face of the speaker.

"Well," he retorted, "they might have tried to crowd the camp into one county. Gee whiz, this place reminds me of a bottle of ink some of the 'flats' at school are always dropping. It spatters all over the place—the ink I mean, not the flat. This camp is just like that. Here we are in front of the library tent. About a hundred yards to our right is the bunk-house. Now on our left, sinking from view under the horizon, is Headquarters. It must be about a half mile—."

"Halp! Ye Gods, man; art completely unbalanced?" This all in one despairing cry from Shorty.

"Well, all right then. It's about two hundred yards from here anyway. And then on the other side of Headquarters are the supply tents, and back in the woods is the mess-hall. This ain't such a bad place after all though."

Tom left the path that connected the library tent with the bunk-house and joined the boy who had addressed him.

This was no other than "Shorty" Williams; he insisted that he had been christened Theodore Williams but none believed him.

"Say, I've got a scheme you and I'll have to pull off some night," this in a mysterious whisper from Shorty.

With this the boys turned away and walked toward the beach.

The boys, both members of the same troop of Boy Scouts, were spending a week at Camp Clark, the official camp of Cleveland Boy Scouts.

The two friends strolled casually to a log on the beach and sat down. A long, low, conversation in which Shorty did most of the talking took place, which nothing but the bugler blowing mess, disturbed. When the boys finally deserted the campfire for their bunks that night, it was with the words, "Tonight at midnight."

The camp presented a peaceful appearance indeed, but it was destined soon to become the scene of bustle and action. Peaceful and deserted as the beach looked,

the dense shadows held two occupants, Shorty and Tom. A short time before, they had risen, donned sweaters and trousers, and crept a hundred yards to the tent of the Camp Master without disturbing a soul. Swiftly and noiselessly they moved. It was the work of but a moment for the agile Shorty to squirm into the Camp Master's tent, via a small slit in the back wall, flash a search-light cautiously around, and finally emerge from the tent with a large bundle. Carrying the bundle between them, the boys carefully made their way to the foot of the flag pole. After setting the bundle on the sand, Tom unwound the end of the flag rope. Kneeling beside the rope and the bundle, the boys went to work. In a few moments they rose to their feet. Shorty, taking the end of the rope that they had left free, pulled the other end into the air. Slowly rising also, carefully tied to the rope, were the Camp Master's clothes.

When this strange banner was at the top of the pole, Shorty, with the help of Tom shinneyed up the pole to a height of about fifteen feet, and cut the rope off. After descending with a great deal less labor than had been exerted in ascending, he stood off from the foot of the mast and in a critical way gazed at the clothes, gently flapping in the moonlight.

"There's one thing we need yet," he remarked thoughtfully.

"What's that?"

"Lard! We'll smear lard on the pole and no one in Camp Clark will be able to shinney up that stick."

"Shorty, you'll be a man before your mother, or I miss my guess. You're some kid, you are," replied Tom in deep admiration.

It took but a few minutes for the boys to go to the supply tent and get a can of lard. The mast was given a thick coat of grease from the place where Shorty had cut the rope to the ground. In the moonlight this part of the pole shone as if it were silver.

"Gee, that's what I call a good night's work," Shorty whispered in a delighted tone.

"I'll say that's a nice piece of work, but let's make a beeline for our bunks. I'm tired."

"So am I, but come back in the woods. I want to see how the mess-hall looks in the moonlight," pleaded the boy whose head was so near to the ground that he was called Shorty.

"All right, but make it snappy," answered Tom.

Covering the fifty yards of dark woods that lay between the flag-staff and the spot where the dining-room was, with no more incidents of interest than Tom's bumping into a tree and getting a bloody nose and Shorty's barking his shins, the pair finally emerged into the mess-hall clearing. Shorty gasped with delight at the pretty scene spread before him. Tom, not in the least poetic or romantic, took no notice of the scenery but strolled over to the bulletin board that hung on a tree near the huge mess-room. Turning his flashlight on the several notices, he glanced over them. They had all been up during the day and he had read them all. As he turned away a new sign caught his eye. After reading it, he gave a gasp and uttered a low call for Shorty. Reluctantly, he came over and read the notice Tom held his flashlight on.

> NOTICE: All boys participating in any movement involving the loss of clothing of any one in this camp, shall be immediately sent home and suspended from the Boy Scouts of America for one year.
>
> Campmaster (H. T. F.)

"Woow," this from Shorty, "I see my finish in the Boy Scouts. No one can get

those clothes off that pole without chopping it down, or without a ladder, and there ain't one of them things within ten miles of this place."

"Well, now look here," whispered Tom, "chopping the pole down and a ladder are about the only things that would be of any use in this case, but both are out of the question. We might call a couple of fellows and get 'em to help us—we could stand on each other's shoulders—but by morning we'd be the laughing stock of the whole camp. No, you and I've got to get out of this mess ourselves, or take the consequences. Use your head and try to think of some way to get those clothes down."

All the qualities that made Tom a leader in an emergency and a follower in mischief had jumped to the fore and he was ready to take charge of the situation.

But Shorty was in no condition to think at all. To keep down his nervousness, he paced up and down on the beach. Tom sat calm and cool, gazing up at the clothes, thinking as he had never thought before. A sudden, "Doggone it," from Shorty aroused him.

"What's the matter?"

"I flopped over a——gee whiz, it's a piece of barbed wire. Who the Sam Hill had barbed wire around here?"

"Say," said Tom with just a little excitement in his voice, "let me take a look at that wire. Is it very long?"

"It's about eight feet long, and gosh, there's another piece of the murderous stuff here. Now, I remember how these weapons got here. Wade was going to make a fence around the boat so the fellows wouldn't always sit in it. He abandoned the idea though when a couple of fellows got hurt on this stuff. Wonder how it happens to be lying around here. Guess I'll roll it up and take it to Headquarters before anyone else gets hurt."

All this while Tom had been examining the wire. Suddenly he commanded Shorty to take his sweater off. Tom followed the example of his companion.

"Wrap a sweater around each of my arms and keep 'em there by knotting the sleeves."

This was done by the puzzled Shorty.

"Now wrap one piece of this wire around each arm from my wrists to my shoulder in the form of a spiral and see that you keep the ends out of my eyes."

"I'll be darned if I know what your driving at," this from the shorter of the two.

"You'll see as soon as you hurry and get my arms fixed with the wire."

The operations were finally completed after many "outches" and other exclamations from Shorty. Each exclamation told that a barb had pricked him.

Tom walked over to the pole, wrapped his arms around it in a loving embrace and told Shorty to "boost."

Shorty "boosted" with a will and then Tom started to shinney up the slippery, greasy pole. The mast being soft pine, every time Tom hugged the pole, the barbs were forced into the wood. Tom was in no danger of getting hurt by the barbs as the thick woolen sweaters protected his arms. This gave Tom a very slight hold. With this advantage and lots of grit and courage, and a great many cautious "Bravo, you're doing fine" from his companion the young climber finally reached the knot that held the innocent cause of all the trouble in the air. He untied it; the weight of the clothes carried them to earth, or rather to Shorty, for that notorious person being near the foot of the mast received most of the garments on his head.

Five minutes later the boys had put the clothes back in their owner's tent, wiped most of the grease from the pole, and were snug in their bunks.

"Say Shorty," whispered Tom to the short personage who occupied the bunk above him, "I've got a great scheme you and I'll have to pull off some night. Let's hang Mr. Wade's clothes on the flag pole some night."

A badly aimed shoe in the darkness was the only reply.

Fred Schrade.

The Ghost of a Maryland Mill

The shadows are eagerly stretching across the fields,
And our tent's in a valley meadow again.
There's a whitewashed gate where the road bends over the hill,
And the leaf covered lane slips down to the glen.
Against the hill is a jumbled tower of rocks
With a path winding up to a stile and the road.
From the distant mountains, a creek comes winding along.
It babbles and laughs with nary a load.

But, all of a sudden, it finds across its path
A disabled dam it will have to jump.
The waters huddle into a mirroring pool
Where the scraggly willows grow in a clump.
Then rushing and roaring over the dam they dash,
To hasten on in their eager flight.
And taking another fall, they leap over rocks,
They crash around boulders and reunite.

At last, with a final leap, they hurry off
To disappear in forest halls.
There's a footbridge so old that a tree has grown round a support.
With its well worn boards, it spans the falls.
From there a path leads up to an ancient house.
Though the dam still stands across the glen,
The widespread pond has long ago run dry.
Nor will waters surge through the millrace again.

The mill, itself, no longer grinds the grain,
But stands by the pike and serves as a barn.
The darkness of night is stealing over the falls,
And over the bridge and the dam and the tarn,
And all over me and the tent and the meadow and all.
With the roar of the dashing creek in my ears,
As I dreamily sit beneath the country stars,
My thoughts fly back to bygone years.

I see the millpond holding the sky and the clouds.
Through the millrace the roaring water swirls
To run the mill and grind the farmer's grain.
The miller pours in the wheat he knurls,
And sifts the flour amid the groan of wheels.
The farmers gather around his door,
And while they wait for their flour, they talk of crops,
Of fleeing slaves and the chance of war.

John Hawkins.

An Old Shoe

Our home contains among its many attractions, a quiet Westminster. You do not experience a breath-holding reverence on entering its portals and it is optional whether you take off your hat or not, for our Abbey is a stuffy closet in a hot attic and its only tenants are a silent file of old shoes. A sight of the bust of some poet from the dim past can only excite a feeling, inferior, I believe, to the memories old shoes can recall. Back of each shoe is an open door to the land of last year, through which we can review our past adventure.

With this spiritual similarity, all resemblance to the distant Westminster ceases. Instead of polished marble, there is dusty disorder. In place of studied arrangement, there is wild confusion. A light slipper seems to like the company of a heavy boot in one place, while directly opposite, a child's shoe peeps from the battlements of a man's work brogan. A faint trail weaves among all. A mother mouse is perhaps raising her family in a leather home, just as the proverbial mother who lived in a shoe. There might even be a whole mouse community, with many houses, and streets between.

Near the middle of rodent Main Street is a pair of shoes that once were mine, but the story of their past gives me no pleasure. A marrow-chilling fall into the lake crisp with ice, a brief sizzle before a fire in the woods, a soggy tramp home, the doctor, and a year lost at school, all resulted from the escapade they recall. Luckily they are not all like that.

These exhibits are of very old make, but they are still unconquered. With their heavy soles and iron constitution, they look as though they could stand many a mile. They might be descendents of those shoes spoken of in "Quality," where the devoted Gessler brothers investigated every squeak, and built shoes that could not be worn out in a life time.

Even if the assembled exhibits of our Abbey look worthless, they are still useful and have not yet struck their colors. Periodically, little brother disturbs the dust and plays boat with them. At those times, high decked Spanish Galleons once more sail the main and Captain Kidd pursues again to battle and plunder. By far the greater value of the shoes lies in their power to awaken memories. Make a trip to your attic to look at your old shoes. They will be there because they had been forgotten, patiently waiting for just a chance like this. If you start with the smallest, and let each shoe tell its story, your eye will sparkle, for you are young again. Mementoes of ancient lives can never do as much. — *Sylvester Krebs.*

The Scarab

Wind swirling grains of bright gold in the sunlight,
Lifting and scooping, a storm in that sea,
Slow as the coming of dawn, comes the stillness,
Revealing chopped sands, Egypt's mystic gold lea.

Banks of a river, washed clean by the torrent
Stretched its bleak arms, of its green sons berefit.
But see! there's a lifting of sand and the movement
There by the Nile, a lone creature left.

Lifting its beetle like form to King Sun,
It grows and outspreads, his warm comfort it feels,
Oh, Scarab! though far is thy home in fair Egypt,
Your home shall be here, while we keep our ideals.

So shall we ever look upward, Oh Scarab!
Thus shall we ever press up to the light,
Children of sunshine, with courage unbending,
Oh Scarab! our immortal emblem of right. — *Olga Gerzel.*

Long Pants

Well, you have your "long pants" now, anyhow. You wish you'd never succeeded in getting them in the first place though.

But doesn't it take a lot of persuading to get them! Ma simply cannot see her little darling walking around in long trousers—and you fourteen at that! Ma must think you've taken a couple of swims in the Fountain of Youth! Dad's willing to get the long pants suit all right, but the trouble is the suits with short pants don't cost so much. Lucky, Sis is along! Her insisting that you look like Wallace Reid in long pants is the thing that puts Dad on your side. Perhaps he hasn't realized before what a good looking son he has.

You buy, or rather Dad does, the suit on a Monday. You will want that suit next Sunday so you carry it home under your arm not caring to give The May Company a chance to mislay your suit and fail to deliver it by Sunday.

On the way home you increase your gait almost to a run, and it is all Mother and Dad can do to keep you from opening the box and putting on the suit going up the street.

After you get home you carefully put the suit on, (You had to stand on a chair to put on the pants so you would not get any dust or anything on the legs!) and rush to the nearest door with a mirror on it. After a most painstaking examination of yourself, you come to the conclusion that you aren't such a bad looking chap even if you do say it yourself.

After the Sunday Dinner you are the first one up from the table—a most unusual thing—and, after a final close scrutiny in the mirror and a last jerk at your cap, you are ready for your stroll up the Avenue.

As you leave the house you are forced to admit to yourself that the absence of a mustache and a cane are alarmingly evident, but for the present you will have to get along without them somehow. You are also aware of the fact that a cigar would go well with the long jeans, but you still remember vividly what happened to you the day you consumed three of Dad's "Perfectos" in succession, so you decide to go without that too.

You had hoped that you would meet Gwendolyn or some of your other women friends, but today the Avenue is strangely empty of the gentler sex. You wager with yourself that if you were walking down the street in a pair of overalls, you would meet every girl you ever knew.

All of a sudden, the sun goes behind a cloud and something wet strikes your hand.

"Rain! My Gosh! My long pants!" you gasp and sprint for home, five blocks away.

Between your sprinting ability and the kindness of the weather you arrive home with the precious long pants safe and dry. But alas, you are most painfully aware of the fact that you passed the Jones' machine in your wild dash down the street and you could swear it was at you that Gwendolyn giggled.

You actually wish you had let The May Company mislay your suit and deliver it a week later.

Fred Schrade.

Advantages of Being Small

Ever since I saw Tony La Riche "hit that line" I have been of the opinion that it isn't bad to be small after all. This opinion was further strengthened when Solly Cohn's picture appeared in the Scarab because he was the smallest boy in school, a title not to be overlooked.

Like Tony and Solly, I also possess the physical properties of being close to nature. But am I sorry? I am not! This may sound funny, but I find it a big advantage to be small.

Only a few days ago in the French class, the teacher called on everybody in the room but me, because she did not see me sitting in the back of the room. This is only one incident, but similar ones happen often enough to convince me that it's not just luck.

In Military Training the companies are formed by lining up according to size. Naturally I have always been near the end of the company, where my frequent mistakes are not noticed by the captain. When I took Auto Repairing, if I didn't feel like working, I found it a simple matter to crawl under a machine and stay there until the period was over without even being missed by the teacher. This is not intended as a slam at the teacher, but merely to bring out another advantage.

Up until about half a year ago, I had been going to a certain show for half price because the ticket seller thought that I was under twelve. All went smoothly until one day I forgot and wore my uniform, or I might still be paying half price. While riding on an interurban car last summer, the conductor asked me if I was under ten. When I told him I was sixteen, he was surprised. So you see it is comparatively simple for a small person to be any age that best suits the occasion. This is well illustrated by the story of a small boy, who, when a man asked him his age, replied, "Six on the street car, twelve on my birthday, seven at the show, and ten in Sunday School."

The modern apartments with their kitchenettes and folding beds surely were not designed with the comfort of large people in view. The apartment I am living in now would probably seem small to many, but to me it is large simply because I do not take up much of the room myself. Ford owners will probably see the point of this.

The daily jam at the street cars at 3:15 presents no drawbacks to the small person even though he has had no previous football experience. Then, too, no matter how crowded the car may be, there's always room for one more, provided of course, that he is small.

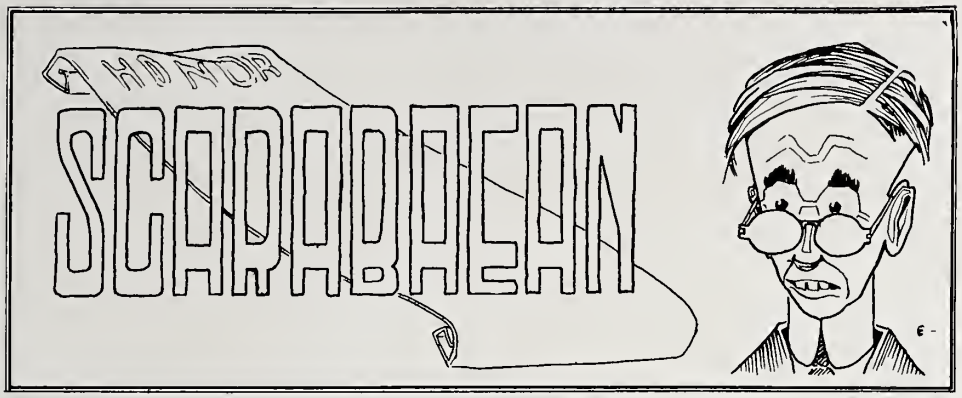
Economy is probably the most obvious of the many advantages of being small. For example, it is quite a well known fact that a size six shoe costs less than a size nine. The same is true of almost all clothing.

Scientists tell us that the human race is gradually becoming shorter. Nature never makes such a radical change as this without a reason. As nearly as I can figure it out, this reason must be that a tall body is not necessary. Therefore, paradoxical as it may seem, short people are away ahead of the times.

Wayne Parsons.

SOCIETIES

Top Row, Left to Right—R. Spoonamore, R. Taylor, K. Zahner, I. Cooke, G. Meyfarth, A. Nicholls, C. Thompson.
Middle Row—J. Hawkins, R. Day, D. Smith, H. Van Dusen, D. Lynn, C. Rehor, C. Wheeler.
Bottom Row—G. Bruce, H. McArt, D. Carver, D. J. Schaefer, J. Wright, J. Van Dorn, P. Yost.



The Scarabaean, the only boys' honor society in East Technical, is the oldest club in school.

The Alumni Association of the club has provided an honor cup, on which one member of the club in each graduating class is entitled to have his name engraved.

This honor is awarded at commencement to that graduating member who has been of the greatest service to the school.

It has become the ambition of every member of the Scarabaean to have his name engraved upon the cup. It has also become the ambition of every boy in school to become a member of the Scarabaean Club.

Another prize has been offered by the Scarabaean alumni association to that member of the graduating class who is judged to have been of the greatest service to the school. This is a cash prize which will be presented at commencement in June.

The society's activities are numerous. This year, baskets of food were furnished for needy families at both Thanksgiving and Christmas. Most of the members, while active in the club's work, hold important positions in other school activities.

The programs at the meetings have been based on topics of the day. Very few outside speakers have been secured because of the desire to give the members practice in speaking. Interest is kept on edge in this way.

While the first purpose of the Scarabaean is literary work, it is by no means the limit of its activities. The Scarabaean's interpretation of "literary interest" is exceedingly broad, ranging from hikes and wiener roasts to banquets and theatre parties.

Athletics are also on the program. During the past basketball season, the club had a very good team, playing some of the best teams in and around school.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Delmont Carver	*President*	Harold McArt
Jack Wright	*Vice President*	Paul Yost
Harold McArt	*Secretary*	Harry Van Dusen
James Van Dorn	*Treasurer*	Chester Thompson
Mr. Schaefer	*Faculty Adviser*	Mr. Schaefer

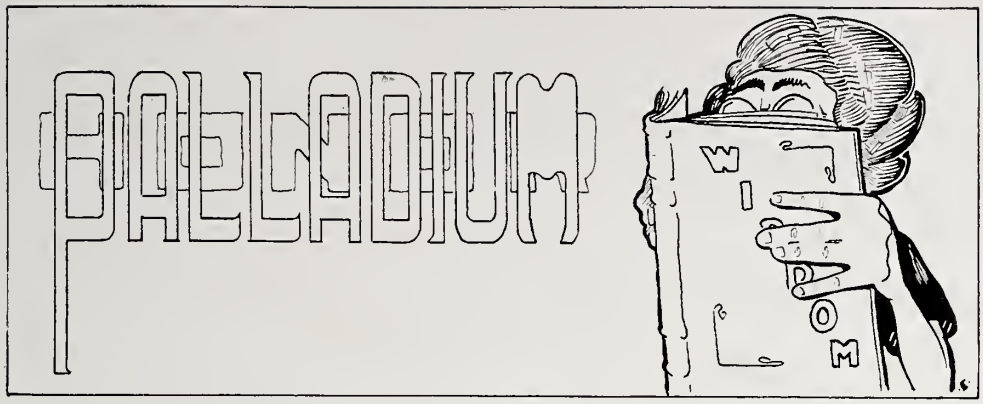
Top Row—Genevieve Vogel, Emily Schwartz, Edna Miller, Mauvie Williams.

Fourth Row—Rayona Foster, Hilda Halter, Jennie Lamdon, Mary Gibson, Marcia Gegelein, Alverta Schriempf, Alma Niehoff, Virginia Krauter, Kathleen Slawson.

Third Row—Elinor Goebelbecker, Josephine Haba, Mary Catalano, Catherine Hopkins, Florence Palmer, Margaret Wachob, Vera Stretter, Theresa Frankino.

Second Row—Ethel Judge, Emma Palmer, Marie Kunkle, Miss Edna Grant, Ruth Hayes, Anna Wiley, Olive Holley, Louise Delp.

Bottom Row—Velma Rahe, Lola Prentice, Carol Cunningham, Sophie Bell, Adele Kozeny.



PALLADIUM SONG

Palladium the Honor Club,
With colors black and gold,
We strive to show our faith and love
By the characters we mold.
Palladium! Palladium!
We always wish for thee,
That service e'er thy greatest aim,
In "Old East Tech" may be.

The Palladium, as a literary club, tries to carry out a definite plan of reading each year. During the fall semester of the present year, novels by the modern writers were read, discussed, and parts of them dramatized. These programs were most entertaining when Denry the Audacious by Bennett, Kipps by Wells, and The Bent Twig by Canfield were the novels selected. The club intends to continue this type of program in the spring semester.

Just before the winter vacation, "The Christmas Masque" was given entirely by Palladium girls during auditorium exercises.

A "Kid" party and musicals have made up our good time meetings and have added variety to the club activities.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Marie Kunkel	*President*	Ruth Hays
Ruth Hays	*Vice-President*	Anna Wiley
Ethel Judge	*Secretary*	Catherine Hopkins
Edna Miller	*Treasurer*	Louise Delp
Miss Edna Grant	*Faculty Adviser*	Miss Edna Grant

Top Row, Left to Right—L. Protus, B. Klein, H. Simons, H. Hensel, W. Herschleman, G. McCullum, C. Wheeler, L. Toth, H. Rosenstein.

Bottom Row—L. Silber, H. Rosenkowitz, C. Day, L. Urbanek, E. Braun, L. Hare, M. Gross, T. Matuska.

The Ben Franklin Club

The Ben Franklin Club was organized for the purpose of promoting interest in printing. Any Junior or Senior who has taken printing is eligible to join the club.

An average of one field trip a month is taken to various newspaper offices and electroplate companies in the city.

The School Calendar is put out every year by the Ben Franklin Club, the proceeds of which pay for the annual banquet in January.

The calendar published by the club for 1922 was the largest ever put out. Two extra pages for autographs were included.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Herman Hensel	*President*	Stanley Pietoski
George McCullum	*Vice President*	Frank Matuska
Frank Matuska	*Secretary*	Charlotte Day
Yaro Dvorak	*Treasurer*	Emma Braun
Mr. J. A. Webster	*Faculty Adviser*	Mr. J. A. Webster

Top Row, Left to Right—E. Nielson, E. Grund, L. Williams, M. Fisk, J. Conolly, L. Ertel, L. Hafezek, H. Loegler.

Middle Row—L. Fricker, R. Reisner, N. Roloff, Miss Coburn, R. Phillips, I. Apathy, H. Lowe.

Bottom Row—M. Smythe, A. Bertoli, E. Mathias, C. Gilmore.

A. A. L. O.

The A. A. L. O. Club was organized in 1917 by a group of Junior Technical High School girls, in order that they might lend their efforts to aid the children of the wounded French soldiers.

Many little garments were made and sent to France through the French Relief Association. After the war, the members, wishing to continue their work, decided to help some of the orphans of the city.

A committee was appointed to visit the Associated Charities. The girls were gladly received and given the address of a needy family. This visit has become an annual event. Every year a family is adopted. This year the family consists of a father and six children. The club members visited the family and found them lacking in almost the bare necessities of life. At Thanksgiving a complete Thanksgiving dinner was given them. For Christmas a complete new outfit of clothes was furnished to each member of the family. The garments had been made in the sewing classes and at home by the girls. Articles of clothing are also donated by the girls and their friends.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Natalie Roloff	*President*	Natalie Roloff
Ruth Phillips	*Vice-President*	Mildred Smythe
Mildred Smythe	*Treasurer*	Hattie Grams
Irene Apathy	*Secretary*	Marion Holat

Top Row, Left to Right—J. Edwards, R. Hladik, E. Senger, R. Cunningham, W. Brown, R. Masters, A. Schurdell.
Middle Row—E. Palmer, M. Masters, B. Amico, Miss Turner, F. Berkowitz, C. Mills.
Bottom Row—L. Hromadka, I. Budden, G. Albrecht, G. Black.

The Dramatic Club

Although the Dramatic Club is a 1918 organization, it has been most active the last two years. The purpose of the club is to produce good plays and to stimulate in the school an interest in Drama. Prospective members must have taken a successful leading part in a school play or must have shown some special ability in writing plays.

The club holds its meetings the second Wednesday of every month. This is a business and social meeting combined, in which the members of the club entertain. At least once a month the club attends a professional performance of a successful play. If possible, the club has at least a professional actor or actress speak to them. Miss Constance Kenyon of the Ohio School of Stage Arts gave an informal talk in October.

The most important event of the year was the production of "Penrod" on March 16-17, about which it was said that everybody played his part as if it had been made for him—a rather blighting comment if it consigns "Eddie" Senger and "Art" Schurdell for all time to the crooked path which they walked with such conspicuous ease in Penrod's backyard and leaves John Edwards "forever panting and forever young"—lovesick and seventeen. Joe Govan and William Paul might well continue their impish tricks if they could bring them to such a triumphant finish, and the fair "Margaret," nee Hawkins, need not complain if she can ring out the old and ring in the new with such entire satisfaction to everybody. But what of Brown—portly and irascible man of affairs? Was his role a prophecy or a fulfillment?

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Florence Berkowitz	*President*	Florence Berkowitz
Beatrice Amico	*Vice President*	Edward Senger
Mildred Masters	*Secretary*	Isabelle Budden
John Edwards	*Treasurer*	John Edwards
Miss De Ryke	*Faculty Adviser*	Miss De Ryke

Top Row, Left to Right—E. Adams, R. Becker, I. Meister, L. Wohlgemuth, H. Van Dusen, C. Cowdrey, L. Youse, E. Munay, A. Srukeep, H. Jackson, A. Saxton, J. Kennedy.
Middle Row—M. Landin, H. MacLean, C. Wheeler, V. Asadorian, E. G. Pierce, H. Grundler, T. Jannsen, H. Sheakly, J. Plantner.
Bottom Row—J. Suda, W. Tosko, R. Camilli, H. Wheelock, E. Tyler, C. Boniface, H. Tunte, A. Alper.

The Alchemia

Alchemia came into existence a year ago when members of the specializing class in chemistry began a demand for an organization where they could discuss chemistry and settle questions of controversy by debate and other polite methods of warfare. So the ship of Alchemia was constructed—meaning her constitution—and it was launched into the deep waters to enter the race for popularity at East Tech.

The first term, the club had a series of lectures in which every member participated. Men who have done, or are doing notable work in chemistry, are always invited to speak. Some of the subjects spoken on were: Synthetic Rubber, Diamonds, Coal-tar Dyes, Fake Patent Medicines, Iron and Steel, and Products of the Electric Furnace.

Last term, the club combined with the department meetings of the Industrial Chemistry class in a series of debates on up-to-date chemical questions. Here are some samples: Resolved, that the U. S. government should protect our dye industry; Resolved, that chemical warfare should be abolished by international consent; Resolved, that the U. S. government should adopt the metric system. The club also studied the lives and works of the old alchemists, our honorable ancestors.

This term the program has been more varied. The club conducted a popular science series of lectures; chemists from the outside world spoke at every other meeting. The series, however, was started by a member of the school faculty, Mr. Pierce, whose topic was "Monkeying with Evolution." Besides this, talks were given on the lives of great chemists, more debates, and some fun mixed in. We still remember that the alcoholic program was quite enticing, so the nose said, but the parched throat did not get a chance to know.

The biggest aim of the club is to promote interest in chemistry. Just now, the club is working for a big general organization to include all classes taking chemistry. It is hoped this will make chemistry easier for sophomores by promoting a spirit of co-operation, helpfulness, and sociability among a whole group of nine hundred pupils. An Alumni Reunion was given on February 21 to show our graduates that they have not been forgotten and also to propose some plan for a permanent union of the Alumni with the club. Right after the party, immediate steps were taken towards the formation of an Alumni organization.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Victoria Asadorian	*President*	Victoria Asadorian
Harold Grundler	*Vice President*	Chester Cowdrey
Thomas Jannsen	*Secretary*	Howard Jackson

Top Row, Left to Right—H. Burstrom, R. Phillips, I. Apathy, C. Cunningham, E. Nielsen, R. Eisenman, R. Renz, M. Tolhurst, A. Jaburek.
Third Row—A. Schriempf, M. Grieme, E. Braun, M. Ingalls, M. Bauer, E. Kramer, R. Reisner, H. Loegler, L. Ertel, L. Williams, E. Grund, H. McChesney, J. Murphy.
Second Row—K. Slawson, H. Mishler, H. Cruickshank, C. Oster, C. Gilmore. G. Albrecht, H. Sheffler, J. Schroeder, M. Masters, E. Kriz.
Bottom Row—B. Amico, M. Williams, J. Rolands, N. Roloff, J. Lamden, L. Schmidt, I. Simko, E. Palmer.

The Friendship Club

The Friendship Club is associated with the Council of High Schools Friendship Clubs of the Y. W. C. A. of Cleveland.

Our purpose is "to create, maintain and extend throughout the High Schools of the city, Christian ideals of womanhood, to promote a spirit of friendliness and democracy, and to awaken through social service a definite responsibility for Christian citizenship."

This past year our service work consisted of a number of interesting things. At Thanksgiving the Friendship girls arranged and distributed one hundred baskets which had been donated by the home rooms. For Christmas each girl stuffed and dressed a doll for the Community Christmas committee. Also during the Christmas Holidays a party was given for fifty poor youngsters under six years of age, at the Hiram House. The girls spent a pleasant afternoon amusing the children.

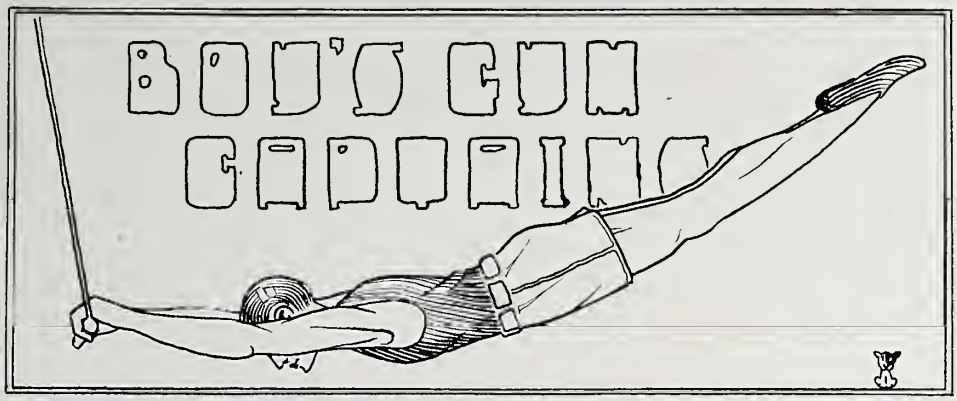
During the second semester we made scrap books which were sent to the crippled children. We also gave our second Annual Mothers' and Daughters' Banquet at the Y. W. C. A., an event to which we looked forward the entire year.

"Did you earn it?" "How did you do it?" These were popular questions for a time among the girls. They were discussing their dollars. Each girl was required to earn a dollar for the treasury, and a meeting was held at which the girls told stories of how they had earned them.

The Friendship Club includes in its annual budget all of its service work, and fifteen dollars is given to the Council of the Friendship Clubs to maintain a College Scholarship Fund for a Friendship girl.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Gladys Albrecht	*President*	Gladys Albrecht
Carrie Gilmore	*Vice President*	Lillian Williams
Emma Palmer	*Secretary*	Elvira Grund
Lillian Williams	*Treasurer*	Marie Grieme
Mauvie Williams	*Council Representative*	Mildred Masters

Top Row, Left to Right—R. Ludwig, M. Dedrel, L. Sevebeck, W. Detwiler, W. Pilot, J. Clague, J. Toth, K. Hoyt, T. Jannsen, F. Nory, C. Hearn, Hull.
Second Row—F. Fitting, E. Hosack, G. Brandes, H. MacLean, S. Zellers, J. Budka, J. Bolek, H. Link, C. Moster, A. Krause, R. Zellers.
Third Row—P. Beil, D. Ewalt, C. Maerkle, J. Kennedy, G. I. Kern, A. Schurdell, A. Saxton, C. Phetter, E. Myers, W. Franz.
Bottom Row—C. Thompson, C. Webb, A. Voth, W. Grey, H. Johannsen, G. Watson, I. Neitzer, D. Hotz, C. Hruska.



The Boy's Gym Captains Club

The Boy's Gym Captains was organized October 10, 1917, for the prime purpose of training boys for leadership in the gymnasium classes. Mr. G. I. Kern, instructor in physical training, is the faculty member. "Kernel," as he is affectionately called, does his best to teach every member to be an all around master of his body, physically and mentally, in addition to becoming proficient in giant swings, flyaways, cutoffs, uprises, hip circles and countless other difficult and easy exercises.

Early every fall semester and late every spring semester the club has an outing, held some place in the "wilderness," Geauga Lake, Vermilion, Avon Beach, or any other place that presents the right atmosphere. Here the boys literally and figuratively let loose. They retire to some convenient place and attire in the conventional dress of a gymnast. And then the big feature comes next, a hare and hound chase. Those unfortunate beings who have never participated in a real hare and hound chase have missed something which lies dear to the heart of every Gym Captain.

The Wednesday before Thanksgiving, every year, is the Gym Captains' day for a "partee" for the dancers of the school. The old main gym always accommodates its capacity on these days, and, incidentally, the more present, the more eats the Captains get at their next outing or banquet.

The one remembrance which every graduate of Tech who was a Gym Captain has, is that one man, Mr. G. Kern, did his best to make a Man's Man out of every member of the club.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
John Kennedy	*President*	David Mullen
Arthur Schurdell	*Vice President*	Ernest Neitzer
Arthur Saxton	*Secretary*	Carl Maerkle
Arthur Saxton	*Treasurer*	Carl Maerkle
Carl Maerkle	*Sergeant-at-Arms*	Ralph Paul

Top Row, Left to Right—M. Catalano, A. Bertoli, I. Griffiths, A. Wiley, M. Hawkins, L. Prentice, A. Svoboda, N. Hoss, M. Barker, R. Renz, V. Fuerst, L. Dewald, H. Hawkins, L. Schmidt, E. Dewald.

Third Row—F. Betterton, E. Krammer, H. White, M. Orgle, E. Novak, E. Bently, I. Huge, E. Mathias, D. Pontius, F. Palmer, M. Ingalls.

Second Row—F. Berkowitz, G. Albrecht, N. Brown, Miss Chapman, M. Tolhurst, Mrs. Lowman, J. McMillen, M. Schreppel, G. Eisenman, J. Lamdon.

Bottom Row—M. Green, C. Hopkins, R. Eisenman, E. Karnell, A. Jaburek, E. Jaburek, L. Simko, L. Biederman, G. Sharp, E. Tuttle.

The Girl's Gym Captains Club

If you happened to walk into the girls' gym on a Tuesday afternoon, you would find between forty and fifty girls assembled there, hard at work. They would be in their gymnasium suits, and most of them would be wearing brown middies with brown and gold emblems of which they are very proud. This is the Girl's Gym Captains Club.

There are usually two squads, each one in charge of one of our faculty advisers. Perhaps on this day they might be working on the apparatus, learning new exercises which they will teach in the regular gymnasium classes. Or they might be playing basketball or baseball. Then again if you were very lucky you might happen in on a party. If this was the case, you would find them playing games and dancing and everyone would be entering into the fun, for the captains are good sports and know how to have a good time.

If you stayed long enough, probably the president would show you their scrap book which was started last fall. You could read about their other parties and hikes and wiener roasts and about what the captains have done in other school activities. And then, when you were all through, I'm sure you would wish you were a captain too.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Mildred Tolhurst	*President*	Ellen Kramer
Antoinette Jaburek	*Vice President*	Irene Simko
Ellen Kramer	*Secretary*	Ruth Eisenman
Eleanor Jaburek	*Treasurer*	Ruth Renz
Alice Bertoli	*Sergeant-at-Arms*	Erna Dewald
Margaret Hawkins	*Publicity Manager*	Miriam Ingalls

Top Row, Left to Right—N. Richter, J. Eble, A. Dunn, G. Gorry, L. MacLean, A. Wiltshire, A. Malak, J. Gordon, E. Bartunek, M. Teitlebaum, K. Soukup, A. Morse, J. Clucker, J. Pekarek.
Third Row—A. Cohen, F. Lisler, E. Smith, H. Roberts, S. Macan, A. Graul, R. Cutter, K. Grube, R. Folkman, I. Rubin, W. Magreevy, J. Statuta, C. Quanz.
Second Row—T. Herschman, B. Griffin, C. Gribble, T. Gibson, C. Drescher, Mr. W. T. Freeman, H. Sharp, D. Valentine, F. Fitting, H. Koehler, S. Purvis.
Bottom Row—W. Andrews, W. Roth, C. Saint, S. Krupnick, E. Jonke, S. Groudle, A. Seman, C. Maerkle.

The Freeman Wreckers

The Freeman Wrecker Club is to the "218" boys as your first name is to your last. It is recognized by outsiders as an organization which trains students to find a way to burn out motors, blow breakers and break meters in the least possible time and to do it efficiently and permanently. Only the initiated realize that a whole term of electrical experience must show in his cells before a student is given the chance to stand in the torture chamber and endure the agonies of the F. W. initiation. Only the initiated know, too, that in spite of the reckless reputation they bear and the orgies they pass through to get into the society, members work seriously for the advancement of electrical knowledge. Men who are authorities on various phases of electricity speak to the club at its bi-monthly meetings, giving the members a broader view of electricity in all its uses and inspiring the Wreckers with a keener interest in research and the development of electrical appliances.

A feature of the year 1921-1922 was a reunion banquet held during the Christmas vacation. Though all who were expected did not appear, the affair was a success, the diners being entertained by a radio concert. To show that they are not lacking in the spirit of altruism, may be mentioned their bushel basket of groceries donated at Christmas time to a needy Cleveland family. On the whole, the club develops loyalty and enthusiasm in every good cause and takes pride in the prominent place its members hold in school life.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Ralph Folkman	*President*	Leslie MacLean
Arthur Wiltshire	*Secretary*	Ellis Smith
Leslie MacLean	*Treasurer*	Boyd Griffin
Champ Hardy	*Sergeant-at-Arms*	Arthur Drescher

Top Row, Left to Right—C. Wilson, E. Kuhn, W. Lewis, L. Phillips, L. Prucha, E. Gruber.
Middle Row—L. Stevens, C. Thomas, J. Lerch, E. Wydman, D. Smith, E. Gabele, G. Dale.
Bottom Row—Howard Case, C. Collins, J. Rignall, J. Schiely, B. Ledsky, O. Schaffrank.

The Chippendale Club

The Chippendale Club was reorganized last June for the purpose of maintaining and furthering an interest in the best types of furniture.

The name Chippendale belongs to one of the most famous types of furniture of the Colonial era. The ideas of its founder, Mr. Chippendale, as exemplified by his work, are well worth close study.

Because of the fact that the subject of furniture has attained such general interest in this modern age, it is more important that the best ideas of earlier days shall serve as a basis for present designs.

Hence it is the purpose of this Club to attract to its membership those interested in the development of the best types of furniture of today.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Pasquale Carlozzi	*President*	John Schiely
George Dale	*Vice President*	James Rignall
John Schiely	*Secretary*	Christy Collins
John Schiely	*Treasurer*	Christy Collins

CHIPPENDALE PRODUCTS

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Top Row, Left to Right—J. Edwards, G. Meyarth, C. Crawford, J. Parnell, C. Simon, L. Lefkowitz.
Middle Row—H. Parks, G. Dale, H. Liebeling, R. Donley, Mr. Morgan, W. Sattele, R. Hladik, C. Erickson.
Bottom Row—F. Kelly, Jerry Newman, E. Prentke, A. Groth, A. Schurdell.

Top Row, Left to Right—Alta Rinn, M. Kunkle, A. Garrison, H. Halter, A. Kozeney, M. Bohunek, L. Schmidt, A. Huriet, H. McChesney, E. Goebelbecker.

Middle Row—V. Stretter, A. Mahrer, R. Foster, E. Krammer, M. Green, D. Schandler, E. Judge, H. Scheffer, E. Miller.

Bottom Row—E. Schwartz, R. Hays, A. Jaburek, B. Goodman, N. Hoss, O. Holly, C. Hopkins.

The Art Study Club

In 1915, the year that the Art Museum was completed in Wade Park, the Art Study Club was organized at East Technical for the purpose of obtaining through the study of Art and visits to the Museum an appreciation of beautiful things.

At first, handwork and famous paintings were studied. Soon the girls became more actively interested by posing in living pictures, entire pictures or portions of them. Last year, through the suggestion of Mr. Bailey, Director of the Museum, examples of fine Cleveland architecture were considered and the buildings visited. This year we have given our attention to a study of the costumes of European countries. Reports on the characteristics, manners, and life of the people were given by members dressed in native costumes. From Italy, Spain, Bohemia and Poland ladies came, and even Marie Antoinette was present at one of our meetings.

We have had our social times, too, such as our "Kid" party when Art Study and Palladium frolicked together. Then we had an "initiation" for new members, and the "Farewell" to our departing members, completing the parties for the term.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Margaret Green	*President*	Olive Holley
	Vice-President	Alta Rinn
Catherine Hopkins	*Secretary*	Ruth Hays
Ethel Judge	*Treasurer*	Hilda Halter
Miss Penfield Miss Elmer	*Faculty Advisers*	Miss Penfield Miss Elmer

GIRLS' GLEE

Top Row—H. Rehmer, D. Schaeffer, E. Gilbert, N. Downly, K. Shonemyer, R. Suchy, F. Fridley, F. Palmer, G. Black.
Third Row—F. Berkowitz, R. Phillipa, K. Hopkins, M. Catalano, I. De Beauclair, R. Eisenman, E. Reich. E. Goldberg.
Second Row—A. Kozeney, C. Mills, E. Palmer, K. Slawson, Miss Kyle, C. Vernick, C. Greenfield, H. Burstrum.
Bottom Row—I. Apathy, A. Rinn, E. Bruce, E. Goebelbecker, J. Sebak, M. Masters, R. Reny.

Top Row, Left to Right—R. Reisner, A. Jaburek, N. Roloff, H. Loegler, E. Matthias, M. Ingalls, I. de Beauclair.

Middle Row—H. Burstrum, G. Clark, J. Rowlands, Miss Grace Bahls, R. Phillips, H. Cruickshank, I. Budden.

Bottom Row—I. Apathy, C. Cunningham, M. Tolhurst, I. Simko, H. Peace.

Kez-Hi-Kon

What does it mean? This question has been asked time and time again by the students of East Tech. It is an Indian name which means "A Tribe Whose Fires Burn Brightly."

It was organized by a group of girls whose hobby was ice skating, hiking and other athletic sports, which are so prominent at East Tech.

The main purpose of the club is to better the health of the girls by getting them interested in outdoor events.

Kez-Hi-Kon is a club that is beneficial to the school by helping the faculty with many duties, such as ushering at class night and commencement.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Ruth Phillips	*President*	Grace Clark
Helen Burstrum	*Vice President*	Henrietta Mishler
Miriam Ingalls	*Secretary*	Darline Flanagan
Helen Cruikshank	*Treasurer*	Josephine Rowland
Miss Grace Bahls	*Faculty Adviser*	Miss Grace Bahls

Top Row, Left to Right—J. Clague, W. Bates, D. Carver, W. Henniger, J. Wright, W. Block, A. Saxton, J. Behm, C. Quanz.
Bottom Row—C. Fritzsche, W. Gray, C. Hardy, Mr. Philips, W. Brown, H. Spreng, R. Paul.

The East End Hi-Y

A room at the East End "Y". 7:15 any Wednesday night. Those present being the members of the East Tech "Hi-Y" Club.

"The meeting will please come to order," boomed President Wilbur "Porky" Brown. "Behm, kindly remove your Number 11's from the table."

Thump! Both feet hit the floor and then rose again.

"Secretary, please call the roll and read the minutes of the last meeting."

The minutes were read and approved.

"Fellows," drawled Brown, slowly looking around at each one, "Kraus has asked me to remind you that your dues are due——" A chorus of groans and sighs greeted this announcement.

Tinkle! Tinkle! And Champ Hardy's Chinese nickel slid across the table.

"There's mine," he grinned happily.

Billy Gray picked up the "holey" piece of silver, bit it and threw it back across the table in pretended disgust.

"No good," was his simple verdict.

"Try to have your money next week," continued Brown. "Is there any new business? Any old business? If not we'll turn the meeting over to 'Andy' Wilde." "Wilde." And Brown waved him grandly to the presiding chair.

"Fellows," began "Andy," "the topic for discussion tonight is, 'Shall girls smoke?'"

The battle royal was on. For almost an hour the fight waged back and forth across the table. Finally, Wilde, looking at his watch said, "Well, fellows, guess we'll have to continue this next week."

Hardy bounced to his feet and flung out hurriedly, "Mr. President, I make a move we make a motion."

"Second the motion," sang out six voices at once, and with a vim, the motion was made and carried. Thus ended a perfect evening. All nonsense on the surface and a world of good fellowship and sound principles of enthusiasm, honesty and loyalty underneath, well camouflaged but there just the same.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Wilbur Brown	*President*	Wilbur Brown
Carl Fritzsche	*Vice-President*	Champ Hardy
Delmont Carver	*Secretary and Treasurer*	William Gray

Top Row, Left to Right—E. Smith, J. Bader, J. Parnall, H. Slater, L. English.
Bottom Row—J. Bollick, G. Dale, C. Ruzicka, Mr. Sable, H. Ohlrich, B. Griffin, E. Halter.

The Broadway Hi-Y

The Broadway Hi-Y is just a small branch of one of the greatest organizations in the United States, the Y. M. C. A. This organization through the Hi-Y endeavors to create, maintain, and extend, throughout school and community, high standards of Christian character. The Broadway Hi-Y of East Tech meets at the Broadway Y. M. C. A. with two other schools, Bedford High and South. The program starts at six o'clock when supper is served, after which the members are addressed by a speaker. Following the speaker each club goes to its meeting room, where club business and school activities are taken care of. At eight-ten the three clubs go on the gym floor where inter-Hi-Y basketball, track and other contests are staged. This is followed by a swim, after which the members may play various games, including pool, ping-pong, billiards, and checkers.

It is mainly through the efforts of Mr. Radway of the Broadway Y. M. C. A. that the East Tech branch of the Broadway Hi-Y has come into existence. He has put his heart and soul into all its activities, and the East Tech members wish him success in all his endeavors.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Harry Ohlrich	*President*	Harry Ohlrich
Boyd Griffin	*Secretary*	Boyd Griffin
Lee English	*Treasurer*	Lee English
Mr. Sable	*Faculty Adviser*	Mr. Sable

Top Row, Left to Right—B. Bliss, E. Brooks, P. Carnahan, R. Rollands, H. Koepke.
First Row—E. Thorna, H. Koehler, F. Fisher.

Cleoete Club

How did we get such a name? Why that's easy. Cleveland, Ohio, East Tech. This is an organization composed entirely of East Tech students, including those who graduated from East Tech, and those who, owing to circumstances, were compelled to leave school before graduation. Before any applicant can be admitted he must pass a rigid investigation, including a letter from his employer and a report as to his record while at East Tech. Memberships are not solicited, they must be voluntary.

The purpose of this club is to keep before us memories of the School, to promote brotherhood among the personnel, and to help keep East Tech on the map.

The first meeting was held in the School Library, September 22nd, 1916, seventeen prospective members being present. Within due time, meetings were transferred to the Central Branch of the Y. M. C. A. to accommodate those out of school, and that has been "home" ever since.

The Club Journal, "Kleoete Klub Klippings," has progressed to the point where feature articles have been obtained from many prominent people.

In addition to a regular meeting every third Sunday, Cleoete plans a monthly social affair as well, usually a party, dance, banquet, picnic, or initiation. The Athletic Program just completed calls for a representative team in every sport possible.

During the last year Cleoete has supported Tech by purchasing a block of seats for the Scott High Game, arranging for "East Tech Night" at Keith's 105th Street Theatre, holding one dance a month not limited to members, helping several families at Christmas and engaging a prominent speaker for each meeting.

There is a membership of 130, including non-residents.

Officers

Robert Rolland, President; Andrew Sebusch, First Vice-President; Beryl Smith, Second Vice-President; Ernest Elwood Thoma, Secretary; Thomas McWatters, Treasurer; William Newkirk, Auditor; Waldo Emerson, Director General; Robert Newstead, Sergeant-at-Arms.

ALUMNI OFFICERS

Top Row—G. Exline, T. Cunningham.
First Row—M. Edwards, J. Edwards, H. Hollis.

The Alumni Association

The East Tech Alumni Association has existed in some form or other for the last eleven years, but about three years ago it took definite shape and is now a permanent organization. A policy has been adopted of holding an annual gathering for the Alumni of East Tech on December 30th of each year. This date has been chosen as best suited to the greatest number of the Alumni since it is near the end of the holiday season. Next year will be no exception, and the affair in all probability will take the form of a dinner dance, the place to be decided upon later.

The object of the Association is to keep ever fresh the memories, ideals and traditions of dear old East Tech in the minds of all her progeny. We seem to have been very successful in this respect if the attendance at the annual gatherings is an indication of success. The Alumni numbers over 2000, and each year new faces are added to the ranks.

We, the officers of the Association for the year of 1922, speaking for the members of the Association, greet you newcomers with sincere regard, and may you ever hold dear to you the ideals and standards which East Tech instilled in you.

James Scholl, 1915.....*President*
Margaret Edwards, 1915.....*Vice President*
Telfer Cunningham, 1918.....*Secretary*
George Exline, 1916.....*Treasurer*
Halcyon Parker Hollis, 1919.....*Publicity Manager*

EAST TECH ORCHESTRA

The College Club

The College Club was organized in the Spring of 1921. The organizers believed that there existed a distinct need for a club that would act as a medium of information and guidance for those going to college. It is an interesting fact that parental advice is limited to about three per cent of our students whose parents are college trained.

Numerous changes have affected every phase of college life. Entrance requirements have changed, the curricula have been broadened, more electives have been offered, the social life has altered, and the financial demands are more complex.

The Club is open to all high school students, boys and girls, who are interested in going to college. That many students are interested is proven by the fact that the Club has distributed several hundred catalogs to them. The Club also gathers information from various other sources, such as bulletins, news items, correspondence, and through the important medium of college men, officials, and students. The speakers at these informal talks have given interesting, important, and valuable information usually not contained in the bulletins.

There are special Scholarships available from time to time, and other generous provisions are made for worthy students. The College would like to see every advantage taken of all such offerings.

SPRING TERM OFFICERS

Joe Statuta.....*President*
Harold Schwert.....*Vice President*

The Wistgoma Club

The Wistgoma Club is composed of Sophomore boys only. The meetings are held at the East End "Y" every Monday night. Central, East, Glenville, Longwood, Heights and East Tech are represented by Wistgoma Clubs.

Supper is served before the meeting to give everybody a chance to get acquainted. Enthusiastic yells are given by the different clubs before supper is served to work up an appetite.

The purpose of the Wistgoma Club is to develop its members physically, mentally, spiritually and socially, into symmetrical manhood and to unite its members in service for other fellows in the school and the community.

The big thing our club did this semester was to take charge of the lunch room for the first two weeks until the Student Council was re-organized. Our job was to show the new pupils the way the lunch room should be kept at East Tech. Although we were not treated very gently by some pupils, that only made us work with a more determined effort.

FALL TERM	OFFICERS	SPRING TERM
Clayton Seymour	*President*	Clayton Seymour
Larry Hershelman	*Vice-President*	Larry Hershelman
Conrad Dusick	*Secretary and Treasurer*	Conrad Dusick

EAST TECH BAND

MOVIE OPERATORS

Top Row, Left to Right—S. Wojnar, A. Nicholls, J. Wilmitis, J. Kennedy.
Middle Row—A. Malak, M. Mapes, H. Heidloff, R. Reeves, N. Preisel, A. Saxton.
Bottom Row—S. Zellers, H. MacLean, S. Hayes, R. Cohen, R. Haynie.

The Aggies

The Aggies can claim the distinction of being the only club at school to have among its honorary members some visitors from Florida. By going into the greenhouse and searching among the pots and boxes one is likely to see peeping out of the ground the head of a baby alligator or the cumbersome body of a mud turtle scooting over the ground. These tiny pets offer some variation from the study of Agriculture, for which the club was organized. Both boys and girls are permitted to join the club. One of the features is the dancing at club meetings. After all business is over, a small victrola is brought out and a social hour is indulged in. A great many field trips are taken each term, for the study of horticulture and also to provide a good time for club members. These field trips are taken through the most beautiful river valleys of northern Ohio.

Fall Term	OFFICERS	Spring Term
Jack Bader	*President*	Jack Bader
Jessie McMillen	*Vice President*	Jessie McMillen
Paul Richmond	*Secretary*	Paul Richmond
Helen Carter	*Treasurer*	Helen Carter
Jack Parnall	*Sergeant-at-Arms*	Jack Parnall

Student Council

"Got any Midnight Summer Dreams?"

"Who's Lost and Found down here?"

No, it wasn't a curiosity shop. The council room was only trying to squeeze within its very limited space, the different committees at work straightening out the tangles of the nine hundred new "flats" added to those of the two thousand five hundred already-initiated citizens of the City of East Technical. An ever changing crowd moved in and out. Some sold books; others brought in found articles. This one wanted to join the Safety Committee; that one wished to see Miss Parmenter. Really, it was some jam. You guessed it! It all took place the first day this semester.

And did they live through it? They did! As quietly as possible, glancing every now and then at the sign on the bulletin board which read: "This is a Business Office—Not a Social Center," the different committee members efficiently did their work. In a few days the tangle was untangled, and peace reigned once more in 122.

When the Student Council was organized in March, 1921, it was left to future developments to decide just what form the machinery might take for carrying out its purposes. The aim and purpose was definite and all results have been in accordance with it. The Student Council is a legislative and administrative body of student-participating government. It aims to utilize the spontaneous interests and activities of the students that they may better serve the individual and the social group as a whole. It aims to reveal and develop those higher possibilities of social activity and service, making those possibilities not only desired but available to the students.

The machinery of reorganization is democratic. Each home room elects a representative. This group of one hundred or more students is divided into eight units, each of which meets and elects a chairman. These chairmen, with the principal, a faculty sponsor, the president of the 12-A class, and a representative from the Scarab board, form an Executive Council. New projects originate either in the units or at the Executive Council. Plans passed by the units are presented to the higher council. They are either carried out directly by it or are taken back to the units, where the representatives in turn carry the plans to the home rooms. In this way the entire student body has its voice in the matter. An advisory board to the Executive Council was recently created, all former members of the Executive Council being eligible.

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL, FALL TERM

Top Row, Left to Right—C. Rehor, C. Wheeler, J. Kennedy.
Second Row—R. Masters, M. Kunkle, Miss E. Parmenter, J. Wright.
Bottom Row—H. A. Bathrick, D. Russell, D. Lynn, E. Palmer, M. Mapes.

The first big task of the Council was to curb locker thefts. From students, parents, and the faculty, came complaints of lockers being opened and articles taken. Through the work of a Safety Committee, there has resulted a great change. Instead of numerous complaints every day, at the present time there are practically none at all. One hundred and thirty members are at work every day inspecting lockers and keeping order in the corridors.

A Lost and Found Bureau operates in the Council room. Its first two months of existence saw over $2,000 worth of articles returned to the owners. The great number of articles turned in every day shows that, while many students are careless, the greatest percentage are honest.

One study hall was turned over to the Council for student supervision. It was very successful because the students showed by their conduct a willingness to see the plan started and carried out.

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL, SPRING TERM

Top Row, Left to Right—Joe Frato, Alvin Frederick, Champ Hardy.
Middle Row—David Olson, Miss E. Parmenter, H. A. Bathrick, Jack Wright.
Sitting—Theodore Carter, Catherine Hopkins, James T. Van Dorn, Emma Palmer, Russell Reeves.

In February, 1922, a book shop was opened in the Council room. Every one from the poor timid "flat" to the dignified (?) senior was benefited by this. The student who wanted a "Midnight Summer Dream" was supplied with one as well as was the student who sought Burke's "Consolation." The Student Council fund was also slightly increased by the commission of five cents on each book sold.

One big aim of the Student Council is to have a Social Program whereby the members of the different classes will be brought together and will get to know each other before their last year. The Council has taken charge of several "mixers" which were formerly in charge of the clubs. "The East Tech Festival of Fun" held under the supervision of the Council was not only a success, but did more to bring the Student Council before the students than any other single thing.

A big factor in the organization of the Student Council was the enthusiasm and aid of Miss Ethel M. Parmenter, Director of Social Activities, and present faculty member of the Executive Council.

Top Row, Left to Right—A. Nicholls, S. Groudle, E. Halter, S. Harvasty.
Bottom Row—J. Dubin, V. Vacha, F. L. Trover, E. Palmer, J. Molner.

Debating Team

The beginning of the Fall Semester of 1921 found eighteen candidates responding to the call of Mr. F. L. Trover, debating coach, for material for debating. From these prospective arguers, two teams, affirmative and negative, were chosen to be pitted against Cleveland Heights debaters in a practice debate on the question: "Resolved, that the Federal government should furnish employment for Surplus Labor." On the evening of December 9, the negative team, consisting of Julius Dubin, Edwin Halter, Emma Palmer, and Albert Nicholls, alternate, were defeated at Heights auditorium by the suburbanites' affirmative team. Their negative team journeyed to East Technical on December 12, and during auditorium exercises, argued the Technical affirmative team, composed of Sterling Groudle, John Molner, Victor Vacha, and Stephen Harvasty, out of another decision.

Despite these defeats, the Carpenters' negative team in the Senate debate against Longwood on January 13, 1922, on the foregoing question won a unanimous decision over the Commercials. But on the same evening, South defeated Technical's affirmative squad.

Every Cleveland High School in the Senate must debate nine times before the end of January, 1923. A silver loving cup will probably be awarded the winner of the most debates. East Technical up to February, 1922, has been victorious once and also defeated once. With the support of the students and the Wrangler debating club, East Technical should be able to annex the first cup awarded to the school for the Debating Championship of the Senate.

Top Row, Left to Right—E. Hewitt, E. Meyers, C. Boniface, E. Bossart, F. Patton, C. Thompson.
Middle Row—G. Miller, B. Judson, E. Sevcik, R. Reeves, E. Foskett, I. Cooke, P. Yost.
Bottom Row—E. Kriz, J. Dubin, G. Meyfarth, C. Rehor, N. Siegel, C. Wheeler, V. Brock.

The Scarab Board

News! Sports! Humor! Information! They spell "Weekly Scarab."

Every Thursday noon this newspaper lets some 2500 readers know all about everything of importance in school. With the help of Miss Clara Ewalt and G. H. Taylor, teachers of newspaper writing and editing, the staff may be able to realize their ambition of making the Scarab the best high school newspaper in the country.

But it takes work to put out a six-column paper, each page 15 by 21.

Every Friday and Monday, from 1:45 p. m. to whenever the news is finished, you can hear the scratching of pencils, the rustle of copy-paper and the "Clackety-thump-thump" of the presses.

At 1:00 o'clock all is well; then "click-click-tap!" In comes Miss Clara Ewalt, coat on, assignment sheet in hand. She's city editor and possesses herself of said celebrity's desk.

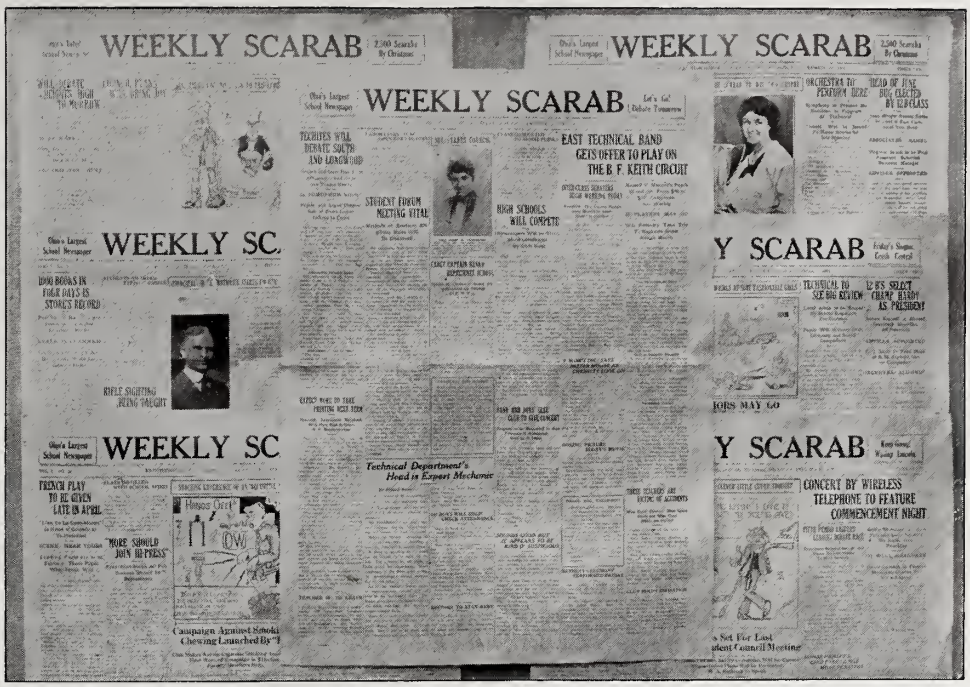
Next along come straggling cub-reporters with that "lamb-to-the-slaughter" look.

"Interview Col. Kern on that military training story, Bossart." Another "would-be" vanishes.

"Get out the question box, Elsie." Elsie Kriz departs.

Then come a few of the real ones. Eddie Sevcik and Russell Reeves are usually first, Eddie with his feature story, Reeves with a first class stock of news hunches.

The reporters begin to laugh. To the innocent onlookers this means nothing, but to the sophisticated it announces the arrival of—Clarence Wheeler, assistant editor and humorist de luxe. Writing the "Primrose Path" is his job. He takes off his coat, rolls up his sleeves, sits down at his desk and works.



THE WEEKLY SCARAB

Where's Charlie Rehor, editor? He's always there in his blue printshop apron, with a pair of tweezers in one hand and a pencil in the other. He rushes in, opens his desk, grabs copy-paper, runs his fingers through his hair, starts writing, stops, cocks his head on one side, thinks and writes again. He's grinding out editorials.

Enter Mr. Taylor of the sports, editorials, humor and et cetera departments. He saunters over to the window, looks out, sits down, takes out his red-inked fountain pen and gets to work in silence.

"Say, Mr. Taylor—"

"Bud" Foskett, assistant sports editor, has arrived. Close your eyes for two minutes. Open them, and Norman Siegel, sports editor, in his shirt sleeves with his head over his paper, pencil in his mouth, and his puckered brow will meet your gaze.

"Hello, everybody." Virginia Brock has arrived. She's a feature writer with a real typewriter.

"Get out a feature story, Virginia."

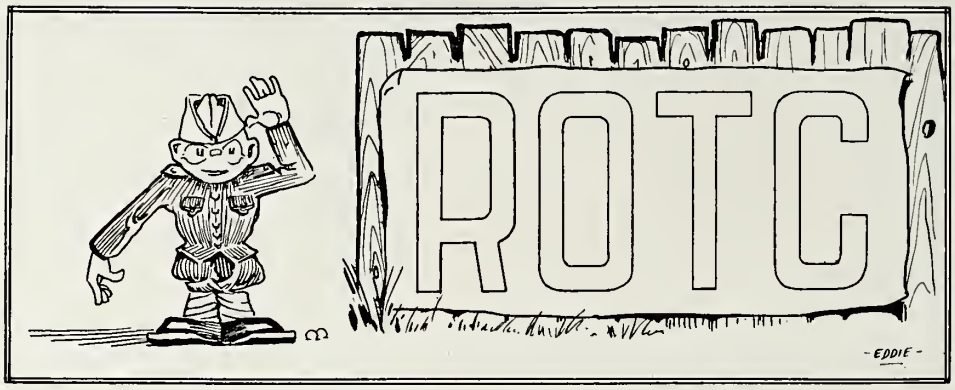
She twists; she untwists; she fidgets; she grins; and then she gets to work.

Julius Dubin arrives.

"Write some humorous feature stories," is the job usually handed him. Dubin sits down, writes his name on the top of his paper, thinks, thinks some more, and then goes out in the printshop to cut some copy-paper. He's feature writer number two.

About 6:00 p. m. when most of the reporters have departed, the fun begins. First on the program come Clarence Wheeler and Charles Rehor. Laughs! Next Mr. Taylor puts over a few clever remarks. More laughs! Then comes Miss Ewalt. Laughs again!

After that a serious discussion of Scarab prospects, then a series of slow, reluctant "goodnights," a click as the lights go out, a bang of the door and all is still.



The largest high school R. O. T. C. unit in Cleveland, is the proud boast of East Technical. The unit has an enrollment of over 1100 officers and men.

It is a complete regiment of four battalions consisting of three companies, each with an average enrollment of ninety-five men. A color guard and first aid squad complete the organization.

Company C of East Technical took the first annual R. O. T. C. field meet, winning a silver loving cup. This meet was held at League Park in May, 1920. Technical, again represented by C company, tied for second place in the second annual field day held at West Technical athletic field.

Longwood Commercial took the cup at this. Winning the trophy three consecutive years will put a school in permanent possession of it. This trophy is presented by the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce and is inscribed with the name of the winning school and the year it was won.

Prize companies are entered by each school and are judged by manner of drilling, mistakes made, execution of commands and appearance and other points.

Two cadets from Technical were placed on the city R. O. T. C. rifle team. Neither got into the finals. Company teams were later formed and several good shots developed.

The East Technical unit is commanded by Col. G. I. Kern, head of the military and physical training departments. The first battalion is under command of Major Ralph Paul; second battalion, Major William Gray; third, Major Alfred Carmitchel; fourth, Major Donald Thompson.

Captain Inman Cooke is regimental adjutant; Otto Broz, adjutant second battalion; Ray Witter, adjutant of the third, and Norman Siegel of the fourth.

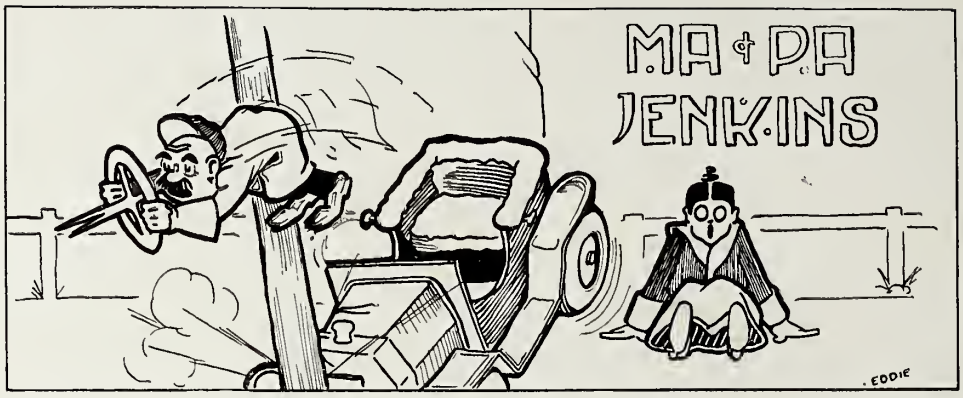
Herbert Lowry is in charge of the special first aid squad. This squad is taking a complete course in first aid, including the setting of breaks, treatment of cases of exhaustion and other emergencies likely to occur in military and civil life. The squad is treated to lectures at intervals by Dr. A. F. Furrer, school physician.

Major Samuel D. Crawford and Sergeants Joseph Griley and Guy McGahen, all of the regular army, are instructors in military science and tactics.

Military training classes meet for an hour and a half, three times a week, two days of this time being devoted to military drill and lectures, while the third is spent in the gymnasium. The gym work consists of setting up exercises to limber up all the muscles, followed by exercises designed to strengthen certain sets of muscles. These are varied so as to bring into play the muscles of whole body. Games and competition drills of all kinds help keep the work interesting. Over 2300 boys use the gym each week.

I. Cooke.

SHOPS



Pa and Ma wrecked at Door.

East Technical Shops

The shops at East Technical are immune from any depression in industry such as prevails in the factories and all other outside business. On the contrary, the school shops of late have seen their busiest times. This may be due to the "increased population" at this mechanical institute, but surely it has been made possible, largely through the new Annex and the addition lately of new equipment in almost every room in the building. Any grounds for the supposition that East Tech's shops are mere experimental laboratories have been removed, for the industrial program in this "City of East Technical" is such that it provides for an output of products comparing favorably with that of any small municipality.

Imagine the awe with which an aged couple of the calibre of "Ma and Pa Jenkins," unceremoniously dumped at our doors, would regard this institution in their tour about it. How different from the little red school house it must seem! The auto shop, for instance, the latest addition to East Tech's industries, repairs automobiles at a cost much lower than that charged by professional concerns. Moreover, the equipment is the most up-to-date attainable, and this, if nothing else, helps to make the work just as efficient.

The machine shops and the pattern shops with the aid of the drawing rooms have combined their forces in order to produce a 14-inch engine lathe which is rapidly becoming a reality and which is to be used in the machine shops of other schools.

Another industry that advertises East Tech as much as any is the product of the journalism class, the Scarab, a four page lively newspaper. This comes from our print shop, which, in its new location, is capable of handling the school's typographical needs with ease.

Leaving "Pa" to wander over the rest of the boys' shops, we will escort "Ma" to the end of the building that is of interest to her. Take the cooking rooms! Here food is prepared to supply part of the needs of the lunch room. The Junior cooking class has undertaken to run a tea room where the students see to serving the Faculty and the Senior girls with nutritious meals daintily served and prepared at a very low cost. This is a new undertaking and so far has met with success.

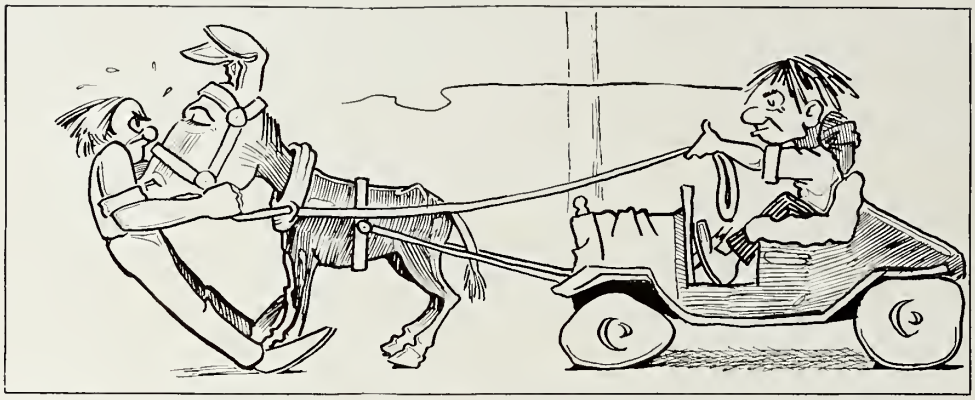
Another interesting addition to the school in general is the little Kitchenette off the girls' gym, where refreshments for the parties are prepared.

In connection with the parties, one is reminded of the beautiful fluffy dresses which are made in the sewing classes. Nearly all the Senior girls make their Class Night and Graduation dresses and some are sufficiently expert to make elaborate gowns for teachers and friends outside.

If "Ma Jenkins" should happen to feel faint as she wanders through the corridors, she may be escorted to the new Dispensary which is taken care of by volunteer nurses from the Palladium Society. A white-aproned nurse will lay her out expertly and apply spirits of ammonia. For, like the other activities of the school, the Dispensary is giving not merely training to those at work there, but genuine service to those outside.

Frightened and stunned, Ma wondered what the horrible word "dispensary" could mean.

A fainting spell is a positive pleasure when Palladium girls are ministering Angels.

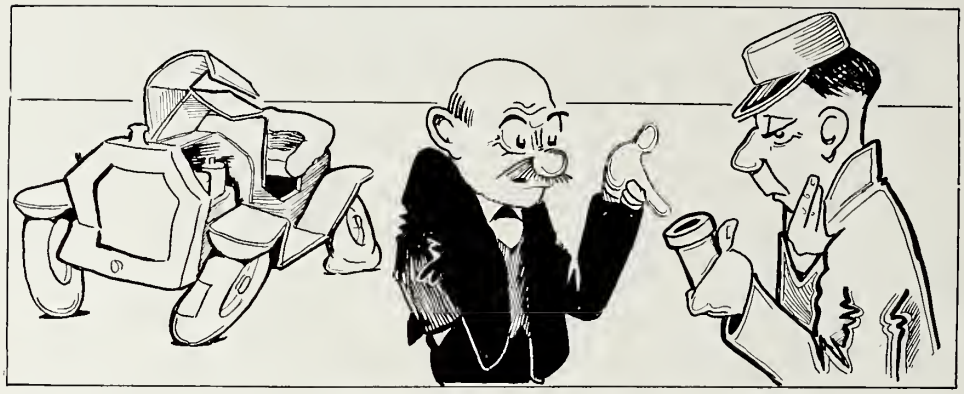


Bruised and broken, but not beyond hope if East Tech's Auto Hospital is near.

Here many a Ford and his big brother has been tuned up and made like new.

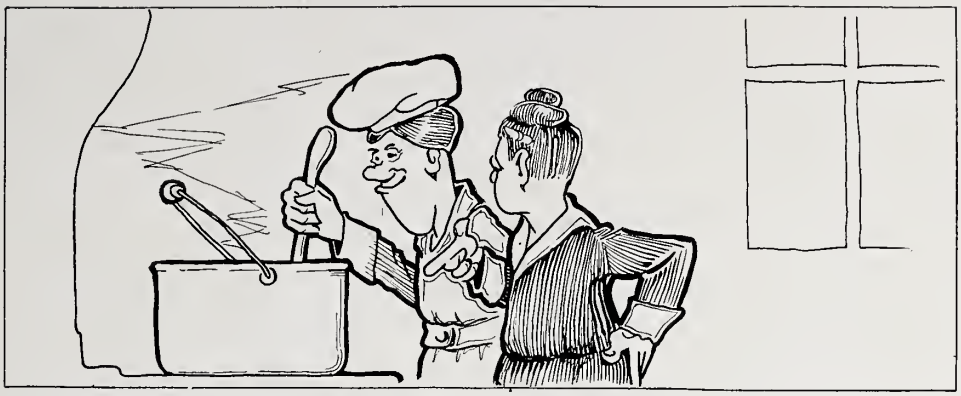
Tea at East Tech Ma found a delight.

The tea room with its dainty food and quiet service has smoothed out many a pedagogue's frown this season.



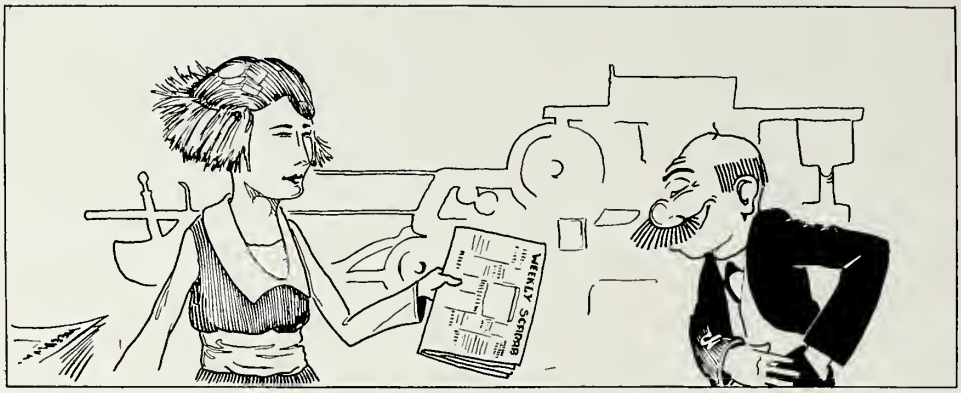
Pa told a bright young machinist to make a "dinky" to fit in the injured part.

This machine shop has furnished many a bolt and shaft to damaged cars this year.

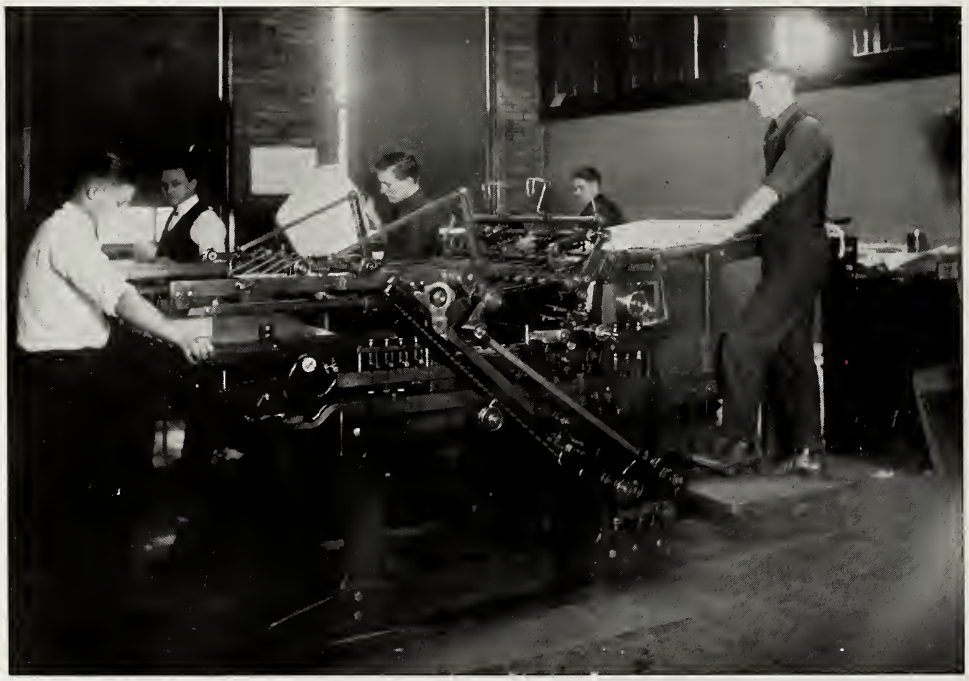


Not "home brew," but school brew!

Many a dainty bit for school parties is prepared in this new kitchenette.



"Scarab! Full account of the great accident." And Pa learns how fast news is put into circulation by the East Tech news hounds.



Where everything that's fit to print is printed fit and fine.

ATHLETICS

Gordon B. Frost

Sam Willaman

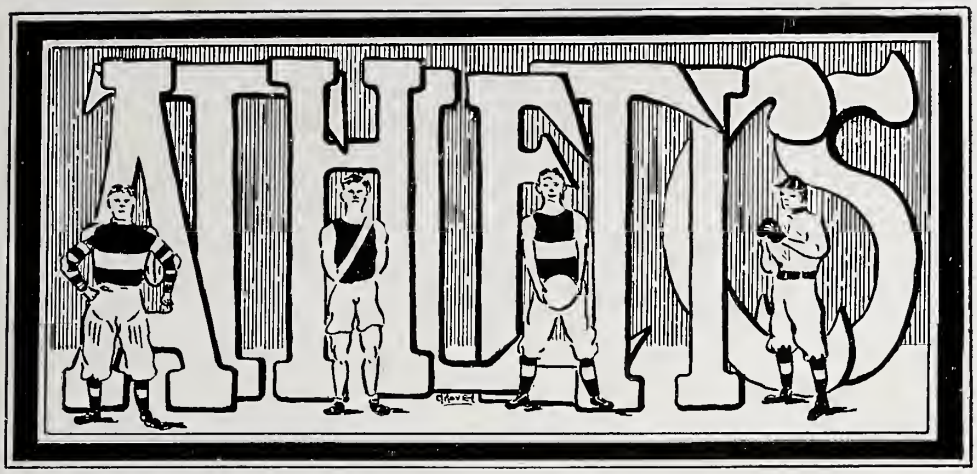
Charles H. Williams

Coach Sam Willaman, a graduate of Ohio State University, came from Alliance High three years ago to take charge of the Carpenters' athletics. Perhaps there has never been a coach here who has shown more sportsmanship and who has more firmly upheld clean speech, clean living and clean morals. It has always been his purpose to instill these qualities in the boys with whom he came in contact. His aim has been to make men of the boys he handled, as well as to turn out victorious teams.

The first year he turned out a star football team and another good one in the court game. On the track field his teams have been unusually successful. In 1919 they took the North-Eastern Ohio title. In '20 they gained the Ohio scholastic championship and in '21 he again guided them to the Buckeye State championship. His departure has been a distinct loss to the school and has been keenly felt by both the faculty and the students, whose honor and respect he has won.

Charles H. Williams, the assistant coach, came direct to Tech from Wooster College, where he occupied the center job on the football team. He has been very successful, cooperating with Coach Willaman in football and basketball. At the departure of Coach Sam he was given complete charge of the track squad.

Faculty Manager Gordon B. Frost is the forceful financier who conducts the business end of East Technical athletics. He was the one who obtained the game with Toledo Scott, that put the Carpenters in the lime-light, and conducted a publicity campaign that resulted in the 1920 football team taking their never-to-be-forgotten trip to the Pacific Coast.



East Tech Sports in General

Having a large number of candidates from which to pick her teams, East Tech has been unusually successful in the athletic fields for the last few years. The football team easily won the championship of the city and the basketball team did the same, only to lose its laurels because of an ineligible player. The swimming team was not so successful as the gridiron and court teams, nor was the hockey team all that could be expected; nevertheless, the last named are minor sports and do not count as much on the athletic register. The Brown and Gold track teams have universally triumphed in the meets in which they have entered the last two years. Two Ohio State Championships are included in their trophies.

On the diamond, the Carpenters are making their premier debut as a senate contender and expect to succeed. Tennis is another scholastic sport, still in its infancy, in which the Mechanics have a good chance to win. It would seem, that with such successes behind them, the future East Tech athletes will be able to uphold the athletic reputation that has been built up in the last few years. But can they? That's the big question.

The reason for this question is easily seen. In all the sports at Tech there has been one certain crowd of boys who have made up all or nearly all of the teams. Once in a while, a new star breaks in, but nearly always it is the same names that one reads in the line-ups, be it football, basketball or track.

The Behm brothers, Charley Ramus, "Swede" Carlson, Tony La Riche, Dan Willaman, Johnny Clague, Champ Hardy and John Trice are a few of these. But now that they have been graduated or will be graduated, who will take their places? Will the next group of Techers that make up the athletic teams prove as loyal and trustworthy as these lads were and are? It is a question that only time, and the old East Tech spirit can answer.

Now consider the prospects for teams next year! On the gridiron there will probably be six or seven letter men back. These will include Captain-elect Ramus, Tony La Riche, Dan Willaman, Howard Link, Harry Diamond and Herb Lowry. A wealth of second stringers will be on deck to make a hard try for a varsity position. Among the likely-looking candidates are "Bill" Henninger, Dale Douglass, "Wally" Lehet, "Jerry" Griswold, "Mike" Marsh and Elmer Spaller. A good team should result, providing the new coach will prove as successful as was Coach "Sam."

On the basket-floor, it is the same. Danny Willaman, Tony La Riche and Dale Douglass, all letter men, will be on hand to form the nucleus of a fast cage team. From the sub ranks, there will be Zelznick, Henninger, Marsh and Richardson, all of whom look like varsity material. The track team will lose many stars by graduation. The same applies to hockey, tennis and swimming. Yet who knows what new stars time may develop in all these sports, so why not look on next year as the brightest in the history of the school? It can't do any harm and might do good, so, let's go!

Foskett '23.

SENATE FOOTBALL CHAMPS 1921

John Behm '22 ..... *Captain*
Harold De Mooy '23 ..... *Manager*
Gordon B. Frost ..... *Faculty Manager*
Sam S. Willaman ..... *Head Coach*
Charles H. Williams ..... *Assistant Coach*
G. I. Kern ..... *Trainer*

Centers

Champ Hardy '22 — Carl Fritzche '22

Guards

Joe Frato '22 — Ralph Paul '22
Harry Diamond '23 — Howard Link '23

Tackles

John Trice '22 — Richard Roberts '23
Wilbur Brown '22 — Herbert Lowry '23

Ends

Norton Behm '22 — Charles Ramus '23
Clifford Schiring '22 — Harry Stryker '23
Harold Spreng '22

Quarterbacks

John Behm (Capt.) '22 — John Clague '22

Halfbacks

Anthony La Riche '23 — Daniel Willaman '23

Fullbacks

Herbert Carlson '22 — Paul Schultz '22

VARSITY RECORDS

	E. T.	Opponents
East Tech vs. South High	40	0
East Tech vs. Lincoln High	27	0
East Tech vs. Glenville	35	0
East Tech vs. Shaw High	37	7
East Tech vs. East High	46	7
East Tech vs. Scott High	14	7
East Tech vs. Central High	89	0
East Tech vs. West High	37	7
Total	320	28

Varsity Football Season

With eight victories and no defeats to their credit the East Tech gridiron crew finished one of the most successful seasons of its history.

On October first, came the Carpenters' debut with South High as their opponent. In a game in which many subs were used the Techers triumphed to the tune of 40—0. The next mixup was not so easy, Lincoln holding the steam-roller Woodhewers to a 27—0 score. The game was played in a sea of mud which greatly hampered the efforts of the fleet Tech backs. Next came the highly touted Glenville aggregation. Heralded as one of the strongest varsities in the senate, they wilted at the sight of the Brown and Gold jersey wearers and the Tech backfield men scored almost at will, the game ending 35—0. Shaw High was the first Greater Cleveland team able to score on the Carpenters in two seasons, but despite the hard struggle put up by the East Clevelanders they found themselves on the wrong end of the 37—7 score. East High, whose one ambition was to take home the Technites' scalp, was the next grid machine to get bumped off. Only in the first quarter did they show any sign of strength, holding the Carpenters scoreless in that period. Relentless off-tackle bucking by Tony La Riche proved their downfall, as after the second period they were helpless. In the third stanza, Crowl of East picked up a fumble and loped 40 yards for a touch-down. The final score of the game was 46—7.

After the mix-up with the Blue and Gold came the cream of the season's card, the battle royal with Scott High of Toledo. Dunn Field was the scene and November fifth the date. Other than weight there was but little difference between the respective merits of the aggregations, the Scottonians out-hefting their opponents ten pounds to the man. Over 12,000 people saw the team trot on the field, line up and "Swede" Carlson receive the kickoff. On the first play, "Swede" tossed the pigskin 40 yards to "Norty" Behm, who trotted down the field across the Scotter's goal line for the Carpenters' initial score. In the third session, a desperate series of forward passes by the Scott High huskies tied the score.

The fourth stanza saw the Brown and Gold forwards battling desperately under the shadow of their own goal posts. With only two minutes left to play, the Green and White fullback dropped back for a try at the goal via the aerial route. As the ball was snapped, "Little Joe" Frato broke through the Green and White line and blocked the try, "Norty" Behm again scoring when he snatched up the pill and ran 80 yards for the winning marker. This 14—7 victory gave the East 55th street lads the championship of the middle west, as none of the other of Uncle Mose's teams caused them any trouble, Central being blanked 89—0, and West High going down to a 37—7 defeat. The lone West counter came in the last quarter, when, with but three Tech varsity men on the field, the rest of the team being composed of subs, Kelker of West wriggled his way for 25 yards for a touch-down.

The Carpenters ran up the respectable total of 320 points to 28 points for their opponents, none of the opposing aggregation making more than one touchdown.

In the backfield, the outstanding star of the season was Captain Johnny Behm at quarterback. He is a field general par excellence and one of the most dangerous openfield runners in the business. He captained both the all-senate and all-scholastic aggregations, for which post he was chosen by a unanimous vote. Tony La Riche was another backfield twinkler who held down a berth on the all-senate. Paul Schultz and Dan Willaman also came in for their share of glory as they played first-class football all season. The Brown and Gold line was complete with stars of the first magnitude in the persons of Champ Hardy at center, Frato at guard, Trice at tackle, and Ramus at end, all of whom were unanimously chosen for all-scholastic honors. John Trice, the big colored lad, was undoubtedly the most versatile tackle that Uncle Mose's high schools have ever turned out. Roberts started the season at fullback, but was shifted to tackle where he played a man-sized brand of football for the rest of the season. Spreng and Schiring on the wings and Ralph Paul at guard also showed up well.

The second team played but two games, blanking Willoughby High, 13—0, and applying the whitewash to the Shaw scrubs by the same score. For the first time in the history of the school and probably of the senate, the Tech seconds were given a substantial award for their services in the form of a Brown and Gold jersey. The freshmen team, coached by Mr. Yerian, a former Tech star, also came through with a clean slate, winning three games and losing none.

Foskett '23.

Scarab Letter Men

JOHN BEHM
Football
Basketball
Track
Swimming

NORTON BEHM
Football
Basketball
Track

HERBERT CARLSON
Football
Track

CHARLES RAMUS
Football
Basketball

TONY LA RICHE
Football
Basketball
Track

RALPH PAUL
Football

JOE FRATO
Football

CHAMP HARDY
Football
Basketball

DAN WILLAMAN
Football
Basketball
Track

PAUL SCHULTZ
Football

HAROLD SPRENG
Football
Tennis
Basketball

HERBERT LOWRY
Football

HOWARD LINK
Football

HARRY DIAMOND
Football

CLIFFORD SCHIRING
Football

CARL FRITZCHE
Football

JOHN TRICE
Football
Track

WILBUR BROWN
Football

M. TEITELBAUM
Track

EDWARD BRICKNER
Track

WILLIAM CHRISTNER
Track

DALE DOUGLASS
Basketball

CLINTON NEWMAN
Tennis
Swimming

FRANK KELLY
Swimming

ELMER SPALLER
Swimming

CLARE KLOPFER
Swimming

WILLIAM BLOCK
Football
Swimming

EDMUND BRUNNER
Tennis

ROBERT HAYNIE
Swimming

LESLIE PHILLIPS
Swimming

Dexter Behm
Charles Ramus
Herbert Carlson
Johnny Behm
Champ Hardy
Wilbur J. Brown
John G. Trice

JOHNNY BEHM is probably the best all-around athlete that has ever attended Tech. He was captain of the '21 football and '22 basketball teams. He also starred in track, hockey and swimming.

* * * *

NORTON "MOPE" BEHM, brother of Johnny, is another fine all-around athlete. He starred in football, basketball and track.

* * * *

"CHARLEY" RAMUS, captain-elect of the 1922 grid team, is one of the most virile players that ever donned a Brown and Gold uniform. End on the football team and center on the basket team are the positions in which he shines.

* * * *

Another all-star athlete is CHAMP HARDY, the center on the Mechanics' grid team. Basketball is another game in which he shines.

* * * *

JOHN TRICE is undoubtedly the best tackle that ever played on a Brown and Gold football team. He also holds the school record in the shot put.

* * * *

WILBUR "PORKY" BROWN, the 200 pound tackle, has played for three years on the Tech grid teams. He is a versatile, virile player.

* * * *

HERBERT "SWEDE" CARLTON has been a backfield star on the Tech gridiron teams for three years. He was also a "weight" man on the track team, holding the school record in the javelin throw.

Paul J. Schultz
Anthony La Riche
Johnnie Clague
Ralph "Tarzan" Paul
Joe Twaddell
Clifford Spring
Dan Williamson
H. Spreng

At the call "What ho, the guards!" Ralph "Tarzan" Paul appears. He has starred for three years on football teams.

* * * *

"Little Joe" Frato has proved to everybody's satisfaction that despite his "petit" size he is a star in the guard position on both the football field and the basketball floor.

* * * *

Paul Schultz at full-back is a plunger of ability. His headlong dives over the scrimmage line were the feature of more than one game.

* * * *

Tony La Riche, the midget Italian half-back, is the best off-tackle bucker that has been seen in local gridiron circles in many a moon. He also performs on the basketball and track teams.

* * * *

Clifford "Cliff" Schiring played end on the grid teams. He is a first class performer at the wing position, alternating with Spreng.

* * * *

Harold "Chick" Spreng, who played the other end, is also a stellar performer. Like Ramus, he also played center on the basketball quintet.

* * * *

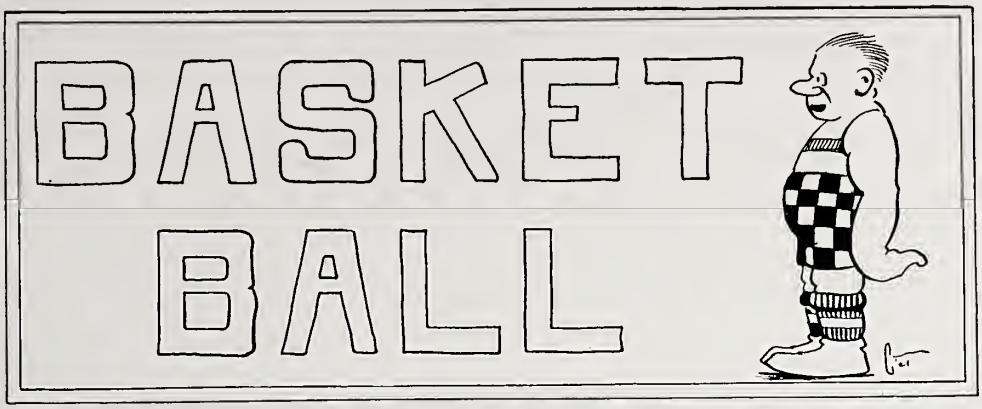
Dan Willaman, brother of Coach Sam, is an able player at half-back. Forward passes are his specialty.

* * * *

Johnny Clague, Johnny Behm's understudy in the quarterback position, was kept from landing a regular job as pivot man only because he was out-classed by Captain Johnny. He also stars on the track and basketball teams.

BASKETBALL

Top Row—Mgr. H. Case, D. Douglas, Coach Willaman, H. Spreng, Ass't Coach Williams.
Bottom Row—T. LaRiche, D. Willaman, J. Behm, Cap't., C. Hardy.



Captain.....John Behm
Manager.....Howard Case
Faculty Manager.....Gordon B. Frost
Coach.....S. S. Willaman
Assistant Coach.....C. H. Williams
Trainer.....G. I. Kern

1921		SCORE	E. T.	Opponents
Dec. 6	Loyola at E. T.		28	10
Dec. 23	Alliance at Alliance		23	22
1922				
Jan. 6	Glenville at Glenville		17	15
Jan. 13	W. Commerce at E. T.		*24	12
Jan. 20	Lincoln at E. T.		*10	7
Jan. 27	Longwood at E. T.		*20	11
Feb. 3	West at E. T.		*25	20
Feb. 10	East at East		* 9	6
Feb. 17	West Tech at E. T.		*16	13
Feb. 23	Norwalk at Delaware		22	15
Feb. 24	Cardington at Delaware		30	4
Feb. 24	Woodward Tech at Delaware		18	19
Nov. 3	Central at E. T.		20	13
Nov. 10	South at South		24	21
Nov. 17	Springfield at Columbus		23	39
Nov. 17	Akron South at Columbus		29	30
		Total	338	257

*Forfeited to opponents.

SECOND TEAM

1922		SCORE	E. T.	Opponents
Jan. 6	Glenville at Glenville		18	19
Jan. 13	W. Commerce at E. T.		12	6
Jan. 20	Lincoln at E. T.		18	10
Jan. 27	Longwood at E. T.		18	5
Feb. 3	West at E. T.		11	6
Feb. 10	East at East		11	14
Nov. 3	Central at E. T.		15	8
Nov. 10	South at South		19	20
Nov. 16	West Commerce at Berea		19	12
Nov. 17	State at Berea		15	16
		Total	156	116

Basketball

East Tech opened the season with a bang by defeating the crack Loyola five, 28—10, on the Tech floor. The team next journeyed down to Alliance and barely won from the scrappy farmer crew, by a 23—22 count. Behm and Ramus were the big luminaries of these battles.

Glenville put up a hot game against Tech, but could not stand the onslaught. They were slipped by a 17—15 lacing. It resembled more of a football mix-up than a cage fray. West Commerce was the next team to go down to defeat, the score being 24—12.

Lincoln High champions of 1921 were next in line. They were played on the Woodcarvers' floor. Lincoln had a strong team and were determined to win. When the final whistle blew the red and white were on the wrong end of a 10—7 score. The game was fast and clean. It was a closely guarded mix-up which is indicated by the score. The insertion of Tony La Riche at a critical moment paved the way for a Brown and Gold victory.

Longwood was snowed under by a 20—11 count. Tech was never in danger. It was Spreng's last game and he played in his usual form. West invaded the Tech stronghold and received a drubbing, the score being 25—20.

The Mechanics then took a jaunt to the East floor and beat them by the small score of 9—6. Many shots went awry of the basket. Both teams could not locate it. At several times during the game Tech trailed by a lone point. By sending Zelsnick in at the right moment the game was saved, for he soon caged a clean shot and put Tech ahead.

The midnight frolic, as the game between W. Tech and E. Tech might be easily termed, was a delicate affair. West Tech was nosed out in a five minute overtime struggle, 16—13. The game was started late because the West Tech Profs suggested that the East Tech baskets be straightened.

Hardy played a fine guarding game. J. Behm was in his usual form. Central High put up a fine battle during the first stanza. In the second stanza they were completely out-classed. They were lowered by a 20—13 count. Dan Willaman showed up well by playing the best game of his career. South almost took the Tech scalp. At the end of the first half they were in the lead, but in the second stanza it was cut short when Ramus began dropping baskets from all angles of the floor. Douglass, the scrappy little guard, showed some of his talent by playing a close game. The score was 24—21.

In the annual tournament held at Delaware, Tech showed its strength by sticking out to the fourth round of play. They were overcome by Woodward Tech of Toledo, winners of the Baldwin-Wallace tournament. The score was 19—18. East Tech beat Norwalk, 22—15, and smothered Cardington, 30—4. The Woodcarvers were invited to the Columbus tournament held at Columbus where they met with two reversals. They were downed by Springfield 39—23 and defeated 30—29 by Akron South in a fast and scrappy tilt.

Much can be said of the second team. They lost only three senate battles. There will be splendid material back, and by the showing this year Tech need not fear having a poor varsity team next year. The scrappy second team crew who played well are John Clague, Willard Henninger, Mack Bosley, Nelson Callister, guards; Chalmers Richardson, Mike Marsh, centers; and Joe Schenher, William Gray, Winston Pilot, Clarence Perample and Mike Schillaci, forwards. The second team invaded Berea to play in the annual Baldwin-Wallace tournament. They were successful in their first attempt by defeating West Commerce 19—12. In the second tilt they lost by a one point margin to State High, the score being 16—15.

All in all, the basketball season was both successful and disastrous. Due to ineligibilities and individualism the morale of the team was greatly shaken. It was only the drastic measures taken by the Coach that kept the team in order and fighting spirit.

Frato '22.

Mile
Start of Relay
W. Brown
Between Heats
Up in the World
Mope B.
Clemens in 220
Second lap of Half
Porky
Block
2nd lap of Mile
Who?
Nietzer
Tony
Broad Jump
Trice
Start of Mile
Johnny B.

OHIO STATE CHAMPIONS

Track Schedule

1922 TRACK SCHEDULE

April 29	Open
May 6	Lakewood
May 13	Akron West-Glenville
May 20	Mount Union
May 20	N. E. District at Lakewood
May 27	Big Six Meet at Columbus
June 3	Interscholastic
June 10	Open

1922 TRACK TEAM

Captain	N. Behm
Faculty Manager	G. B. Frost
Coach	C. H. Williams

A constellation of stars, distance trotters and dash men, make the prospect of a successful track team seem unusually bright. The half-mile and mile events, both of which were weak last year, are much stronger. John Topinko and Bates in the long-distance event and the same two and Hurlebaus in the half distance are all good. Hurlebaus is the find of the year. He is but a junior, and a great future is predicted for him. Topinko is one of the best milers turned out in several years.

The dashes were weakened by the loss of Bert Berkowitz and Harry Clemens, super-sprinters last fall, but fine new material has shown up. Prosser, Clague and the Behm brothers were dashers last year and have developed into fine varsity material. In the quarter-mile, Ed Brickner of last year's team is the best with Bechold, Hurlebaus, Christner and Teitelbaum pressing him hard. All are capable performers and should make a dandy relay team.

In the field events the Carpenters are unusually strong. With John Behm and Neitzer in the pole vault, that event will be well taken care of. Johnny is the school champ vaulter and has won that event in almost every meet the last two years. The shot-put will have "Swede" Carlson, Paul, and Block. In the discus, "Swede" and Lowry will compete. The javelin event will also have "Swede" in the leading role.

The high jump will have Captain Norton Behm, Jerry Griswald and Harry Stryker. In the broad jump will be Dan Willaman, Tony La Riche, and Havel. The hurdles are rather weak since only about three or four good men have come out. They are Newman, Yates, Williams, Schultz, and Neitzer. Of these, Newman is the most experienced. He has the best form of any hurdler in the city. Schultz and Neitzer are good prospects, as is Williams, a protege of Newman's. He is only a sophomore and should show well next year, if not this one.

All in all, the prospects are unusually fine. The team should be well-balanced in all departments and a crack relay team should be developed to succeed the Berkowitz-Brickner-Brown-Clemens aggregation of last year. The Tech relay teams have won nearly every race in which they have entered lately and should repeat this year.

Foskett.

SWIMMING TEAM

Top Row—F. Kelly, C. Klopfer, W. Block, H. Johansen.
Front Row—M. Clemens, R. Haynie, C. Voth, C. Newman, Cap't., L. Phillips, Mgr., R. Larkin, J. Yukman, E. Spaller.

Swimming Team

Captain.....Clinton Newman
Manager.....Leslie Phillips
Faculty Manager.....Gordon B. Frost
Coach.....Patsy Young

MEMBERS

Frank Kelly, Elmer Spaller, John Behm, Clare Klopfer, William Block, Robert Haynie, Fred Voth, Robt. Larkin.

Record	E. T.	Opp.
East Tech vs. University School	16	43
East Tech vs. Elyria "Y"	38	20
East Tech vs. Shaw High	24	44
East Tech vs. West Tech	30	38

The swimming season at East Tech was not so successful last year as it has been in years past. One meet only was won out of the four in which the team entered, to say nothing of Tech's not even being able to place a man in the all-scholastic or all-senate meets. As for stars, three men stood out as practically the whole team. They were Captain Clinton, "Chili" Newman, in the backstroke and diving, Elmer Spaller in the dashes and Johnny Behm in the diving. The latter won the fancy flipping event in every meet in which he was entered, copping off a trio of first places.

The first meet of the year was a defeat at University School. The next start was the Techers' lone win, Elyria being the victim. Shaw High then stepped on the Carpenters and West Tech repeated, thus ending a disastrous season for the Brown and Gold Team.

Foskett '23.

Top Row, Left to Right—Roe, J. Behm, Pavelonis, Dreman, Kotis, N. Behm.
Middle—Priesand, Hardy, Carmitchel, Howells, Simons. Bottom—Brown.

Hockey Team

Captain.....Alfred Carmitchel
Manager.....Gordon B. Frost

TEAM

John Behm, Norton Behm, Clague, Carmitchel, Kotis, Pavelonis, Simons, Howells, Schelais, Dreman, Whitaker, Hardy, and Brown.

1922	Record	E.	T.	Opp.
Feb. 25	Glenville	5		3
May 11	Shaw	1		2
May 20	East	1		3
	Total	7		8

The East Tech Hockey season opened late, which accounts for the small number of games that were played. Consequently no letters were awarded.

Among the many snappy puck chasers Capt. Alfred Carmitchel, who starred in every fray, along with Howells, Norton Behm, Champ Hardy, Joe Schelais and Clayton Simons, stand out as stellar performers. Of the other hockeyists we find such players as Wilbur Brown, Dreman, John Clague and Joe Kotis.

The Glenville sextet fell before the Tech offensive 5—3. The game was fast and furious.

In the set-to with Shaw, Carmitchel and company went down to defeat. Shaw tallied twice and Tech but once. The game was close and speedy, but Tech did not play up to standard. The suburbanites put across the winning goal as the final bell rang.

Tech lost the last game of the season to East by a score of 3—1. It was a rough and scrappy tilt. Tech showed fine team work in carrying the rubber, but when they neared the East goal they lost the puck. The Tech defense played well.

Frato '22.

1922 Tentative Baseball

SCHEDULE

April 21	West
April 28	St. Ignatius
May 5	Central
May 12	South
May 19	Glenville
May 26	Cathedral Latin
May 31	Shaw
June 2	Open
June 9	Open

The prospects for the 1922 baseball team look very bright. After discarding this sport for a few years, Tech again resumed it. Due to the number of boys at East Tech and the interest given to this national pastime, the Brown and Gold should have a strong nine.

Sixty boys turned out for the first practice. The squad has been cut down to twenty players, and each day they show more improvement. The first mix-up will find Tech ready to answer the call.

Coach Trover predicts that Tech will have a good diamond crew. Tech will be very likely to meet teams that have played ball each season, but that will be no handicap to the Carpenter aggregation.

Frato.

Soccer Team

Captain	Ralph Budden
Manager	Carl Kreinheider
Coach	Anthony Marino

Members

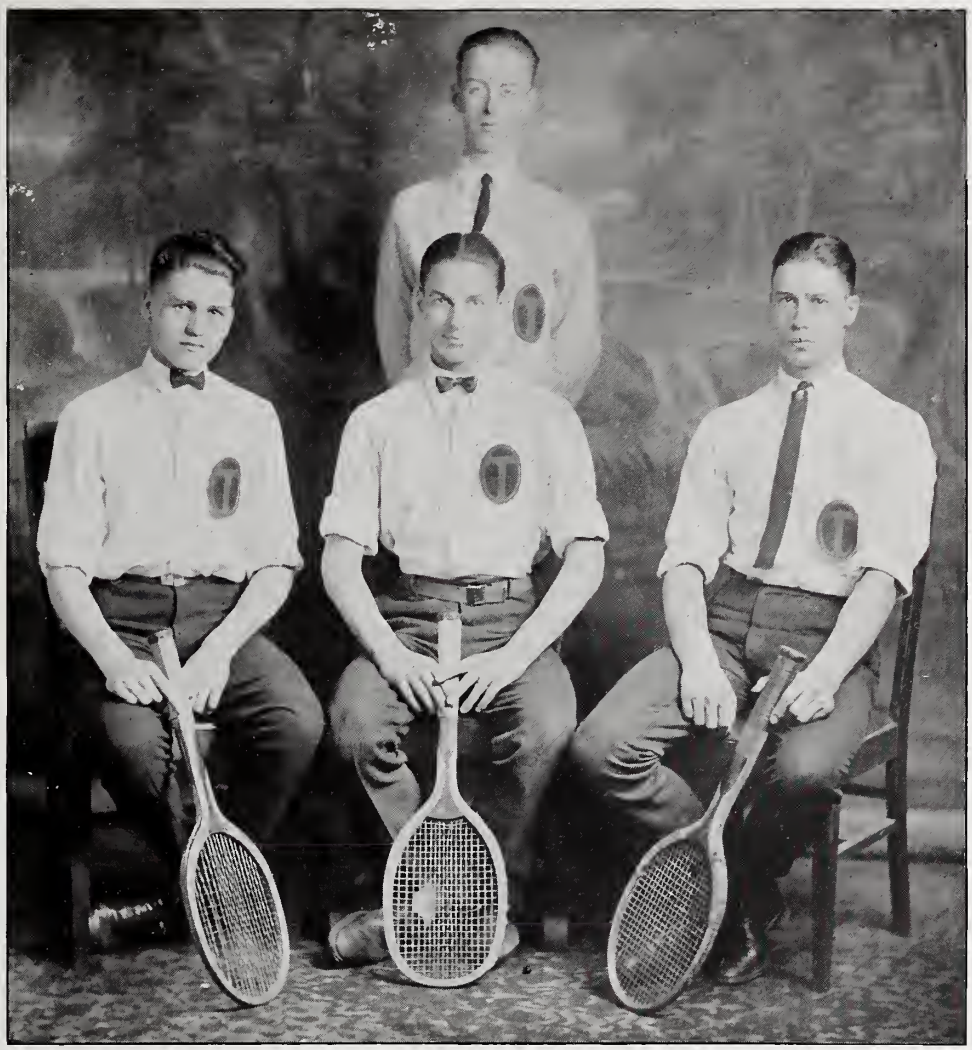
Ralph Budden, Pease, Slater, Brownrigg, Glassman, Volney, Sperber, Kuehn, Gaag, Andrassy, Hyden, Hellman, Desch, Keen.

Record	E. T.	Opp.
Collinwood All-Stars vs. East Tech	0	1
Rice Junior High vs. East Tech	6	0
Waring Industrial School vs. East Tech	1	2
Waring Industrial School vs. East Tech	2	0
Total	9	3

The East Tech soccer team, the second of its kind that ever represented the Brown and Gold, finished a fairly successful season. Under the guidance of Coach A. Marino, they won two games, lost one and tied another. The team represented an effort to institute soccer among the Cleveland scholastic sports. None of the other high schools were available as opponents.

Ralph Budden, the captain of the outfit, was the big star of the offensive. "Whitey" Reese and Slater were other important forces in the attack. Glassman and Brownrigg bore the brunt of the defense and showed great class. The season started with a game with the Collinwood all-stars. The all-stars came out ahead by a 1—0 score. The next game was with the Rice Junior High team and much improvement was shown by the Carpenters, as they won by the score of 6—0. Waring Industrial School was the next opponent, and after a long, hard struggle the game was tied at 1—1. In a return game, the Brown and Gold lads triumphed, the score being 2—0.

Foskett '23.



H. MacLean, Mgr., E. Brunner, C. Newman, Cap't., H. Spreng.

Tennis Team

East Tech should have a strong tennis team this year because of the return of many veterans. The varsity players of the past year are Captain-elect Clinton, "Chili" Newman and Ray Whitaker. With these two to form the nucleus, Tech should build a formidable quartet.

Out of a possible twenty-five aspirants last year, "Chili" Newman won the school tennis championship. Edmund Brunner was runner up. They received letters along with Harold Spreng and Everett Marten. East Tech played with but three high schools and suffered defeat, but expects to win victories and have more competitors this spring.

About thirty racquet wielders have answered the tennis call. There is much promising material and a strong team should be looked for. According to E. G. Pierce the four who will probably make the team are Clinton, Newman, Lawrence Youse, Ray Whitaker and Wilbur Hershelman. Manager Youse has already booked series with Akron West and Cathedral Latin. They may meet Shaw, Sandusky, Glenville, Central, East, West Tech, Lakewood and Cleveland Heights before the season closes.

Frato.

Top Row, Left to Right—Johnny Clague, Dudley Bechold, Art Dreman, Ray Whitaker, G. B. Frost, Alvin Charek, Art Whitaker, Walter Lehet, Allen Dreman.
Middle Row—Helen Cruikshank, Gladys Albrecht, Florence Betterton, Marjorie Lindsey, Margaret Metzger, Virginia Krauter, Nita Hoss.
Bottom Row—Ruth Betz, Elsie White. Dorma Ballard, Lillian Ault, Della Curtis.

Skating Team

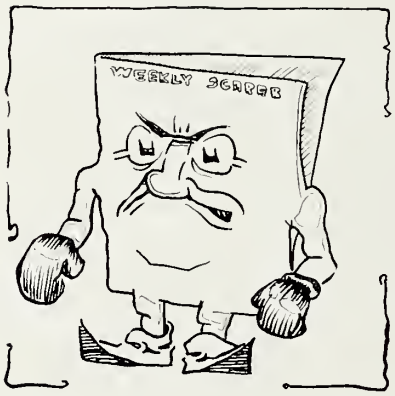
Captained by Wally Lehet, the East Tech skating team turned a trick that no other local ice team has been able to do in eight years. They beat East High in the Inter-Scholastic Skating Races, held at Rockefeller Park. Their victory was totally unexpected as East High has regularly won this meet for seven years and expected to repeat, but Lehet & Co. refused to let the Blue and Gold triumph over the Brown and Gold and their determined efforts brought the bacon home.

Ray Whitaker, the speed flash, was a member of the team that went to Chicago to compete in the inter-city match. Lehet, star of the meet, was placed first in the junior quarter mile, and Whitaker copped third in the same event. For the girls, Helen Cruikshank and Gladys Albrecht came second and third in the senior girls race, and little Ruth Betz won fourth place in the sophomore girls event. Virginia Krauter got a second in the junior girls' race.

Foskett.

Smiles
Ginger & Company
Just us
Hard Times Party
Students de Español
Ask them. They know
Don't "StryKer" Johnny
Long Lucky
LooK pleasant please.
How Kum Kelly?
Kid Party
Why so serious?
Hold it!!
LooK us over.
After the Game.
A happy bunch.
Our second-hand shop.

Junebug Calendar



SEPTEMBER

12 School opens with 3,000 pupils enrolled. Flats pursue left-handed door knobs and buckets of steam.

22 Noon dances abolished. Pupils expected to recover.

29 Term's first edition of the "Weekly Scarab".

30 Technicalians defeat South cradlers to tune of 40–0 at Shaw gridiron.

OCTOBER

4 Student Council begins activities.

6 First plans for "June Bug" uncorked. Enthusiasm zero.

7 Seniors choose heads for class of February grads.

8 Gridders defeat Lincoln 27–0 in West Tech mud.

13 Clarence Wheeler's "Primrose Path" makes its initial bow in "Scarab."

14 Boys' Frosh Mixer in girls' gym. Apples, doughnuts, and stomach ache.

15 Local grid crew swamps Glenville with 35–0 gurgle.

20 Technical newspaper starts fight for "Plain Dealer" cup. Plans for getting new trophy case.

22 Big Brownies sink Shaw 37–7 at foreign port.

27 Girls' Frosh Mixer. (No report. Boys excluded.)

29 Willaman at Toledo with "Swede" and "Norty" while Tech gives East 46–7 lacing.

31 R. G. Jones addresses students in Aud.

NOVEMBER

1 First successful (?) teacherless study hall instituted.

2 Lost and Found department starts in full swing.

3 June Bug interest now fever heat.

5 Techites entertain Scott patriots before local gridders put a 14–7 crimp in their wishbone.

7 "June Bug" goes through. Thermometer busted.

10 Constance Kenyon speaks in Aud before a mob of fifty.

12 West snowed in by home talent. 32–7.

14 June grads elect class "ossifers". "Many were called but few were chosen."

18 "June Bug" heads elected. It will be all right.

19 Tech grid rompers make Central knuckle down by 85–0.

20 First summons for basketball practice.

24 Play, "Class Day" selected.

26 Tech weekly wins second place in newspaper competition at University of Wisconsin.

DECEMBER

5 Girls announce that boys do not have to be good looking to be well liked. Relief on part of sterner sex.

10 Saturday—no school!

15 Tech cagers defeat Loyola in first game of season. Bad news is 29–10.

17 Football banquet held in Statler.

21 First East Tech night held at B. F. Kieth's East 105 Theatre. Johnny Behm gets picture of handsome boy.

23 Big spill day. — ? —

25 Christmas. More socks and ties!

JANUARY

1 Pupils resolve not to do anything they shouldn't do.

2 First thirteen resolutions broken.

6 Team has close one with Glenville. 17–15. Our win.

10 Tech band gets offer to play on the B. F. Keith circuit. Plan proves short circuit. Many shocked.

12 West Commerce downed by Tech in fray on home parlor. 24–12.

21 Lincoln receives 10–7 lemon at hands of Tech tossers in home court.

23 Ten cent lunches start. Lunch room swamped.

25 Local cagers hand 20–16 trouncing to Longwood quintet while Cleora Mills chews her gum.

30 3,410 Pupils enrolled in East Technical on first day of new term.

FEBRUARY

3 First call for track.
Gas bills arrive.

3 Carpenters cage crew cop close contest from West, 25–20.

4 Tech Finners wallop Elyria in foreign swamp, 39–20.

8 Tech horn tooters stage yodel for twenty-five smacks.

10 Council elects new heads.

11 Pill tossers down East by 9–6 tally.

18 Copping a close one from West Tech puts Carpenters in senate lead.

21 "George Washington" given in "Aud" for pupils' benefit.

22 The birthday of the Father of our Country. No school.

MARCH

1 More gas bills.

2 Willaman announces intention of leaving Technical. The first blanket in our eyes.

3 Frosh mixer for boys.

7 Cage championship forfeited. Second blanket.

10 Carpenters end basketball year by defeating South 24–21. (Well, we beat 'em all, anyway.)

11 Report cards out. Pupils also "out!"

16 "Penrod" put on in Aud at night by the dramatic club.

24 East Tech Festival of Fun in the boys' gym. Werry Wild and Wicious.

25 Week of vacation and rain.

APRIL

4 Spring fever hits our Alma Mater.

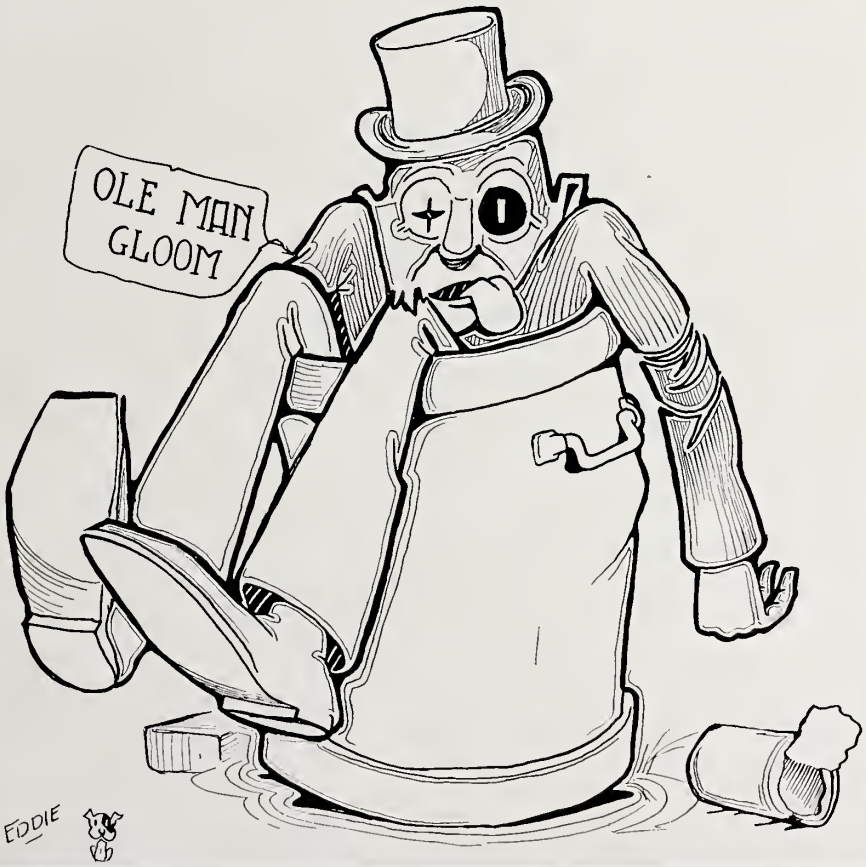
6 Band and glee club give warble in Aud 3:15.

12 Opening game—356 Grandmothers die.

19 Senior Meeting—Great excitement in the Middy Factories.

21 Senior frolic in main gym. Middies and skirts.
(Printers draw old Asbestos)

THE JUNE BUGHOUSE



The Editor—Before and after Publishing the Annual.

First Loco: I hear that Jimmie Rignall and Gladys Albrecht are engaged.
Second Loco: Who to?

Col. Kern: I've lost my pencil.
Lester Meier: What color is it?
Col. Kern: Indelible.

My land, Jimmie, don't you ever wash your neck before you come to school? There you go, always looking on the dark side of things.

Mr. Bathrick: Do you know where boys go that skip?
Dick Hladik: Sure, to Ma's.

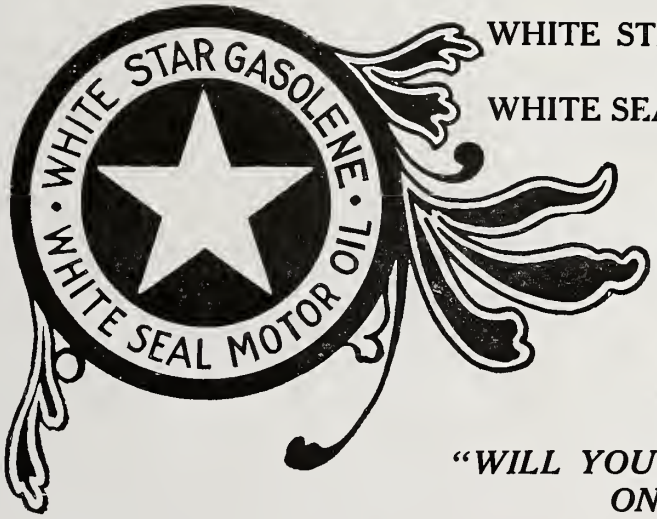
Miss Holden (seeing a strange man): I wonder if my coat is safe by that man over there?

"Mike" Horkin: Why! Yes, I guess it is. That's my brother and he is a policeman.

How are Hair Springs made?
With a curling iron.

We hope the gentle reader will not labor over these jokes as long as we have.

THE BROOKS OIL CO'S.



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Both Phones

Mrs. Durstine: Daddy please put this tub out. I want to catch some soft water to do the wash with.
Mr. Durstine: You can't get any soft water to-day.
Mrs. Durstine: Why?
Daddy: It looks as though it's going to rain hard to-day.

Miss Hyde: Wilbur, why did Horatio speak to the ghost in Latin?
Wilbur Brown: Because Latin is a dead language.

Teacher: Which is correct? Tech faculty IS nice, or Tech faculty ARE nice?
Bright One: Neither.

Mildred Khas: Where did you learn to swim, Chile?
"Chile" Newman: In the water.

Floyd Fitting (as Helen Burstrom flaunts by): She's mean.
Dick Hladik: What's her mean temperature. (That's a hot one).

OUR PRIZE JOKE

Dick Roberts: I'll ask my mother if I can go.

Grace Clark: How do you like that photograph I gave you?
Howard Spurney: It's as pretty as a picture.

Jimmie Dornbirer: Let's have some ice cream after a bit.
Helen Burstrom: After a bit of what?

Say, remember that argument we had about Ben Turpin's eyes?
Yes.
Well that's all straightened out now.

Aw, you're full of prunes.
How did you know I lived at a boarding house?

"My mind's at ease," remarked Clarence Wheeler.
"It probably never was at attention," added Mr. Lott.

Our idea of the "class" of 1922—Grace Clark.

The fact that Mr. Lott is the butt of many jokes doesn't mean that he's the goat all the time.

Her father raised the window, and, putting out his head, gazed down upon his daughter. Here's what he said: "Hold on there, young fellow, with your billing and your cooing".

The youth gazed upward calmly saying, "Well, what am I doing?"

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"Aerial Switch"—*Irene Mahon, Dorothy Bacon. (See Aerial).

"Grid" (A regulator)—Jimmie Van Dorn, Ralph Paul, Ralph Cutter.

"Transmitter" (An instrument to talk into.)—Champ Hardy, Donald Lynn, John Kennedy.

"Hot Wires"—Koehler-Carlson-Faber.

"Long Waves"—Edmund Brunner, Wilbur Brown, Russell Burt.

"Short Waves"—Clayton Seymour, Ruth Phillips, Mildred Bohanek.

"Reflectors"—Tom Griffith, Randolph England, Nelson Hoose.

"Condensers" (Reducers)—"Porky" Brown, Ray Masters, Fred Makron, Ralph Becker, Clare Klopfer.

"Electro Magnets"—Helen Cruikshank, Natalie Raloff, Ruth Hull, Isabelle Budden, Eddie Senger, John Behm, John Clague.

"Damp Waves"—Harry Van Dusen.

"Broadcasting"—Marie Grieme, Norman Siegel, Charlotte Day, Elvira Grund.

"Detectors"—Gerald Phillips, Joe "Penrod" Govan, Clarence Wheeler, Charles Boniface.

"Amplifiers"—Bud Foskett, Norman Dornbirer.

"High Voltage Transmitters"—Harold McLean, Carl Quanz, Emma Palmer, Virginia Brock, Charles Rehor, Rochi La Salvia, Jack Wright, Edward Meyer.

"Receivers"—Charles Black, Harold De Mooy, "Red" Lewis.

"Q. S. A." (Signals Strong)—Carrie Gilmore—Bill Sattele.
Ellen Kramer—Willis Carson.
Isabelle Budden—Murray Smith.
Gertrude Speth—Hans Steinbach.
Ethel Judge—Harold McArt.
Catherine Hopkins—James Van Dorn.
Irene Apathy—John Edwards.
Miriam Ingalls—Bill Gray.
Alverta Schriempf—George Miller.

"Q. R. Q." (Signals Weak)—Elsie Kriz—George Meyfarth.
Emma Palmer—Ralph Jankowski.
Gladys Albrecht—Wilbur Hoffman.

"Q. R. M." (?)—Dick Hladik, Julius Dubin.

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Flo Berkowitz: What do you think of my picture?

Art Shurdell: It's too sweet for words, in fact it makes you look three years younger. It emphasizes your ethereal beauty to such an extent that you're positively bewitching. I also think that—(20 minutes elapse)—and you should have more made, and——.

Berkie (yawning): I thought you said it was too sweet for words.

Strange how opinions differ. Mr. A. D. Kennedy looked at a drawing and remarked "Well done".

Another art teacher looked at the same drawing and remarked, "Rare".

Where the Gang Hangs Out

The Blue Bird Sweet Shoppe

10007 Miles Ave. — Next the Milo

A. C. Heminway, Prop.

Mr. Morgan (at musicale): What wonderful strains of music.
"Mike" Horkan: Strains is right.

John Edwards: I guess I'll raise a moustache.
Ralph Paul: Go on, it takes a man to raise a moustache.

"Dearest," was his impassioned query, "don't you love me just a little?"
"Yes, just a little," answered the fair one.

HENRY W. GRIEME

ARCHITECT

466 LENNOX BUILDING

DESIGNER OF REAL HOMES

You've forgotten your homework again, Eddie. Don't you know you'll never succeed by trying to get out of things?

Eddie Senger: Oh! I don't know; how about Houdini?

McArt, (staggering under load of Senior write-up cards): "Hey, gimme a lead on 'Norm' Dornbirer."

V. B.: "Girls—guns—and autos."

DYKE SCHOOL OF BUSINESS

A knowledge of Business Procedure
is an essential part of education.

Catalog

Ninth Prospect Huron

Member National Association of
Accredited Commercial Schools.

George Farr: Why not count the lake as part of Cleveland and have a county of our own?

Daddy Durstine: And count the fish as population?

Farr: No! There are enough fish in Cleveland already.

N. Dornbirer: Why not have the City's lake boundary at the Cribs?

Durstine: What are the cribs for, the baby fish?

Mr. Schaefer (In loud voice): What does A. S. stand for?

10-B trembling: "I—I—I've got it on the tip of my tongue."

Schaefer: Well, you'd better spit it out then! It's arsenic.

Our Impressions
Written in Popular Magazines

Life	Miss Parmenter
Snappy Stories	O. J. Peeling
The Christian Endeavor	J. A. Webster
Popular Mechanics	A. R. Roethlisberger
Captain Billy's Whizbang	J. B. Duff
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Judge	H. A. Bathrick
The Youth's Companion	Sam Willaman
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Ohio Motorist	Miss Blake
Physical Culture	John Parr
The Literary Digest	Miss Sudborough
The Tatler	(Supply your own)
Everybody's	Miss Turner
Good Housekeeping	George Strong
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Saucy Stories	C. W. Holt
Breezy Stories	Mr. Beach
The Blue Book	D. W. Lott
The Police Gazette	Miss Ewalt
Iron Age	Mike Horkin
The English Journal	Miss Elmer
La Parisienne	Miss De Ryke
Photo Play	Mr. Hayes (Not Will. C.)
House and Garden	R. W. Hill and E. S. Kern

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"If it's electrical we have it"

Boys—When you meet a girl in the corridor going to class three times in three periods, that's not coincidence, that's a frame-up.

Mr. Kern (In gym): "Hey there, get off that gym floor."
Young boy: "That's all right, I won't slip. I've got hobnails on my shoes."

Prosser says that he was not present when the track picture was taken, but he is on the team.

Mr. Duff: "Every time I feel in my trousers pocket for my knife, it's in the other pocket."
Cliff Schiring: "Why don't you try the other pocket first?"

Art Shurdell lost a car ticket yesterday. Will he recover?

Mary had a little skirt,
The kind that's known as short.
When hubby said it was too brief,
She gave a short retort.

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LEAKS IN A "FLAT" TIRE

"He wore a 'Vaccinating' coat."
"Some time 'collapsed' between the tournament and the burning of Torquilstone."
"He resolved to 'retort' to strategy."
"I want the Lies of The Last Minstrel."
"My lessons are not 'repaired'."

Jack Bader: "Hey Jimmie, what kind of lens have you got in your camera; anesthetic?"

Mr. Cameron, (lecturing): There is nothing in a ford——
Birvel: I saw *you* in one the other day!

Mr. Lott: Why are you so late?
Ralph Jankowski: Resistance of conductors, sir. He wouldn't take my transfer.

Jack Wright (at the play): "What's the next number?"
George Miller: "Oh, some one with a good figure."

She: "And will you love me *always*?"
He: "Well, I've tried about every way now!"

School Dictionary

Auditorium.....A place where you sit and can't hear anything.
Basement.....Flats think that it is on the fourth floor.
Chemistry.....Something that you have to take.
D.....What you say when you get one.
E.....A letter of the alphabet for all we know.
Flat.....Something small like an apartment.
Girls.....Needed at dances.
Hope.....That which precedes a test.
Ink.....Not to be had in the study halls.
Joke.....A specimen of humanity.
Keys.....Something to lose.
Lessons.....Something to forget.
Math.....See Sherman.
Noise.....Something that a flat is never without.
Office.....The omnipotent. (See the dictionary).
Perfection.....The Winner of the Scarabaean Cup.
Question.....Something I could never answer.
Report card.....Indefinable.
Scarab.....Perfectly peerless publication.
Teacher.....Something we can't get along without.
Uncommon.....Five E's.
Veil.....To draw over our report cards.
Wonder.....Something to do when asked a question.
X.....Indicating that you err.
Yesterday.....Something you wish for as the test comes.
Zero.....Nothing in your life.

LOST AND FOUND COLUMN

Lost.....One Good mark—A stude.
Wanted.....Fresh air in room 107.
Found.....Last semester—One good disposition—D. C. Meck.
Wanted.....One really good joke for the Primrose Path.
Lost.....One E for failing to laugh at Mr. Durstine's jokes.
Lost.....Rest, by the Rest Room.
Lost.....One checker game—Johnny Behm.

The Original Committee

A '22 June Bug!

This was the aim of the original committee composed of Norman Dornbirer, chairman, George Farr, Charles Erickson, and Virginia Brock.

On the evening of May 12, 1921, four almost seniors happened to meet in the reading room of the Cleveland Public Library. During the evening the question of "Why East Tech had not had an annual since 1919" was discussed, with the result that the four juniors banded together into a committee and determined to make possible the publication of an annual for their class.

After nearly six months of planning, working, and hoping the June Bug thermometer went over the 1000 mark on November 4, 1921. This ended the work of the original committee. They had accomplished their purpose.

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